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Judge of Probate..... Wm. O. Palmer
Supt. of Schools..... Wm. O. Palmer
Surveyor..... Wm. O. Palmer
Supervisors.....
Groves Township..... Thos. Wakeley
South Branch..... I. H. Richardson
Stearns Creek..... Washington Steward
Maple Forest..... J. J. Seldner
Grayling..... Geo. W. Barber
Frederick..... C. W. Barber
Ball..... F. F. Hord
Blaine..... F. F. Hord
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M. E. CHURCH—Rev. R. L. Cope, Pastor.
Services at 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday
school at 12 m. Prayer meeting every
Thursday evening at 7:45 o'clock. All are cor-
dially invited to attend.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. A. H. Mosser,
Pastor. Services every Sunday morning and
evening at the usual hour. Sunday school fol-
lowing morning service. Prayer meeting every
Wednesday evening.

DANISH EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH—Rev.
A. Hennrich, Pastor. Services every Sunday at
10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m., and every Thursday at
7:30 p.m. Sunday school at 2 p.m.

METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH—
Rev. W. H. Mawhater, Pastor. Services every
Sunday at 10:30 p.m., and alternate Sundays at
10:30 a.m. Sunday school at 2 p.m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Father
H. Wehler, Regular services the last Sunday
in each month.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 885, F. & A. M.
meets in regular communication on Thursday
evening on or before the full of the moon.
A. TAYLOR, Secretary.

MARVIN POST, No. 240, G. A. R., meets the
second and fourth Saturdays in each month.
W. S. CHALSER, Post Com.
J. J. COVENTRY, Adjutant.

WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, No. 103, meets on
the 2d and 4th Saturdays at 2 o'clock in the af-
ternoon. Mrs. M. E. HANSON, President.
REBECCA WILSON, Sec.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, R. A. M., No. 121,
meets every third Tuesday in each month.
W. F. BENKLEMAN, H. P.
A. TAYLOR, Sec.

GRAYLING LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 137,
meets every Tuesday evening.

M. SIMPSON, Sec.

CRAWFORD TENT, K. O. T. M., No. 102,
meets every Saturday evening.

T. NOLAN, R. E.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, ORDER OF EAST-
ERN STARS, No. 83, meets Monday evening on
or before the full of the moon.

JOSEPH TAYLOR, Sec.

COURT GRAYLING, I. O. E. M., No. 700,
meets second and last Wednesday of each month.

EDDIE BEEL, R. S.

GRAYLING HIVE, No. 64, L. O. T. M.—Meets
every first and third Wednesday of each month.

JULIETTE BUTLER, Lady Com.
POLLY CHATEAU, Record Keeper.

JOHN STALEY, C. C. TRENBOW.
GRAYLING EXCHANGE BANK,
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A general banking business transacted. Drafts
paid and sold on all parts of the United States
and Foreign Countries. Interest allowed on
time deposits. Collections a specialty.

STALEY & TRENBOW, Proprietors.

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122 N. DAVENPORT ST.
Entrance, hall between
Fournier's and Peterson's
jewelry store.

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Fine Lands Bought and
Sold on Commission.
Non-Residents' Lands Looked After.

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O. PALMER,
Attorney at Law and Notary.

Collections, conveying, payment of taxes
and purchase and sale of real estate promptly
attended to. Office on Peninsula avenue, op-
posite the Court House.

GRAYLING, MICH.

GRAYLING HOUSE,
JOHN RASMUSSEN, Proprietor.

GRAYLING, MICH.
The Grayling House is conveniently situated,
being near the depot and the business center.
It is a new building, furnished in first-class style,
and heated by steam throughout. Every attention
will be paid to the comfort of our guests. Fine
sample-rooms for comfort and convenience.

TONY LARSON, Manager.

H. F. HARRISON,
(Successor to F. A. Brigham.)

Tonsorial Artist,
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Shaving and Hair-Cutting done in the Latest
Style, and to the satisfaction of all. Shop near
corner Michigan Avenue and Railroad Street.
Prompt attention given all customers.
Oct. 1, '96.

Remember...

we are always prepared to
do all kinds of first-class
Job
Printing
on short notice and at the
most reasonable prices....
A Trial Order is what
we ask.

BRYAN THE VICTOR

Gets First Place on the Demo-
cratic Ticket.

FIVE BALLOTS TAKEN

Platform Declares for Free Sil-
ver at 16 to 1.

Great Democratic Gathering at Chi-
cago Indulges in a Battle Royal—
Four Michigan Gold Delegates Un-
seated—Majority and Minority Plat-
forms Presented—Debate by Party
Leaders—Hot and Noisy Night Ses-
sion—Wild Throwing in the Coliseum
—Convention Scenes and Incidents.

William Jennings Bryan, of Nebraska,
was nominated for the Presidency by the
Democratic national convention amid
scenes of the wildest enthusiasm. The
result was reached Friday afternoon on
the fifth ballot. When the result of the
deciding ballot was announced the vast
concourse that filled the Coliseum burst
into a storm of cheering and applause
that made the great riders of the build-
ing tremble. Standing on chairs and
climbing on one another's shoulders,
the people yelled and shrieked and waved
hats, canes and handkerchiefs. Swept
away by such enthusiasm, nearly all the
delegates joined in the wonderful demon-
stration, whether they had voted for the
"boy orator of the Platte" or not.

There were but few demonstrations be-
fore the convention was rapped to order.
Friday morning. The leaders came in
quietly. At 10:37 Chairman White of
California called the convention to order.
Rev. Dr. Green offered prayer. Chair-
man White then announced that the con-
vention was still on the call of States for
nominations. Thereupon Mr. Harrity of
Pennsylvania placed in nomination ex-
Gov. Robert E. Pattison. This evidence
that Pennsylvania would stand by the
platform and participate in the nomi-
nation drew a cry of delight from the silver
men, and Pattison's name got a swinging
round of applause from the galleries. Mr.
Mattingly of the District of Columbia
seconded the nomination of John R. Mc-
Lean of Ohio. Delegate Miller of Ore-
gon added to the list of nominations the
name of Sylvester Pennoyer of Oregon.

Such a family of favorite sons as the
convention showed up after the first bal-
lot has rarely been equaled in a national
convention. Until the roll was nearly
finished there were thirteen of them and
somebody put in an extra vote for Hill.
That made fourteen and their relative
seniority in point of strength was as fol-
lows: Bland, Bryan, Pattison, Boies,
Blackburn, McLean, Tillman, Pennoyer,
Teller, Stevenson, Russell, Campbell and
Hill. The convention proceeded to ballot,
with the following result:

FIRST BALLOT.

Bland	223	Matthiessen	10
Bryan	105	Tillman	17
Pattison	100	Russell	2
Boies	81	Campbell	2
McLean	81	Hill	1

Gold cracked the whip that started the
convention then silver, eager for the
climb, climbed into the front seat and grab-
bed the reins. If there was one fact ap-
parent from the moment when the first
sharp Western cheers went echoing



WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN.

SECOND BALLOT.

Bland	221	Matthiessen	34
Bryan	107	Pennoyer	8
Pattison	100	Stevenson	18
Boies	81	Teller	2
McLean	81	Hill	1

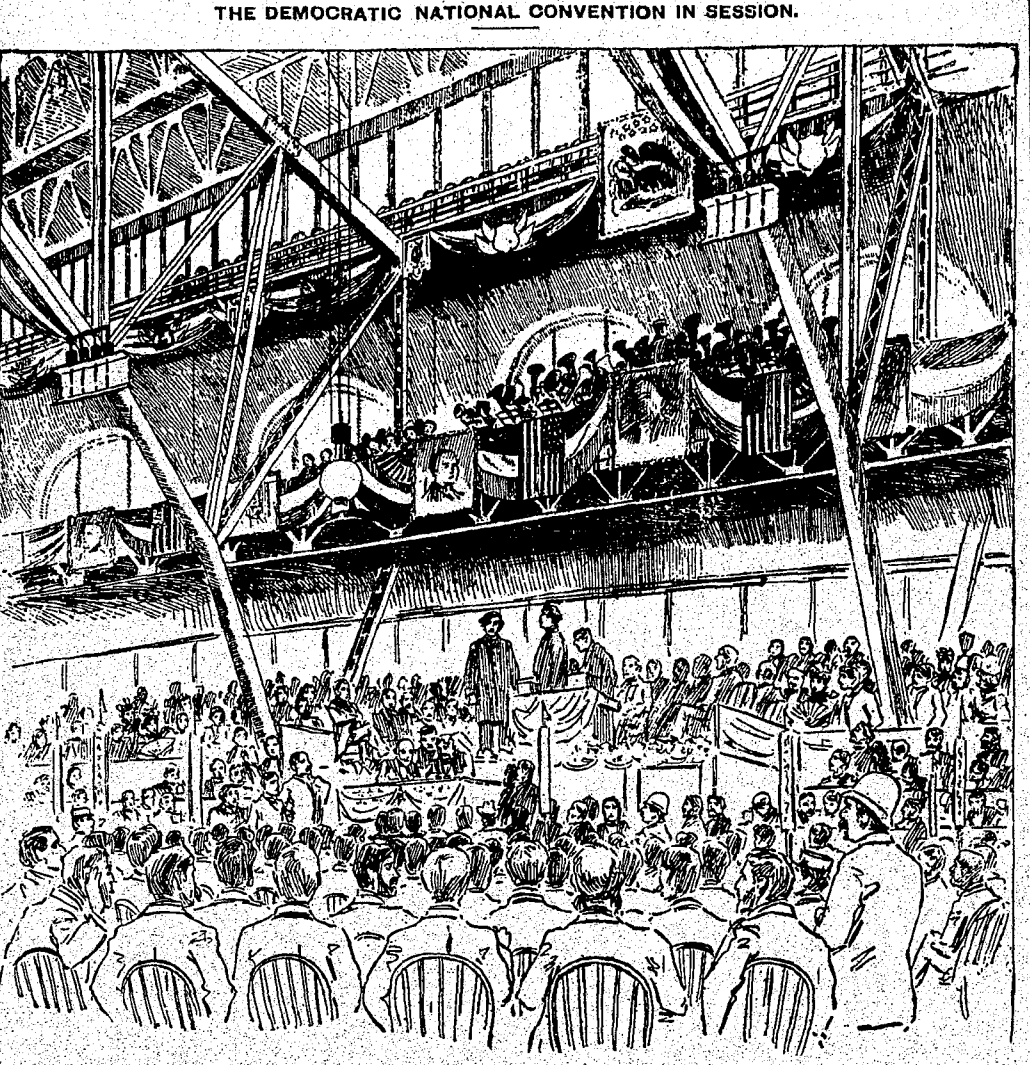
THIRD BALLOT.

Bland	201	McLean	54
Bryan	219	Matthiessen	34
Blackburn	27	Stevenson	18
Pattison	67	Hill	1
Boies	81	Not voting	162

FOURTH BALLOT.

Bland	241	Blackburn	27
Bryan	219	Matthiessen	34
Blackburn	27	Stevenson	18
Pattison	67	Hill	1
Boies	81	Not voting	162

On the fifth ballot Bryan received 560
votes, 48 more than the required two-
thirds.



FIRST DAY.

The convention hall doors were opened
at 11 o'clock, and those entitled to ad-
mission permitted to enter. At 12 o'clock
the Seventh Legislature took its station
in the balcony over the chairman's
desk, and discoursed sweet harmony till
he arrived to call the convention to order.
At 12:50 o'clock Chairman Harrity, of
the National Democratic Committee,
with the convention gavel in hand, rap-
ped loudly for order and introduced Rev.
E. M. Stires, who raised his hands to
heaven in an invocation for wisdom,
peace and good-will among the assem-
bled Democracy of the nation. The vast
assemblage, numbering over twelve thou-
sand people, rose and remained standing
during the devotions.

At the conclusion of the prayer the
chairman announced that the National
Committee had reported Hon. David B.
Hill of New York for temporary presiding
officer of the convention. Then he was
interrupted and the silver men had their
chance.

Gold cracked the whip that started the
convention then silver, eager for the
climb, climbed into the front seat and grab-
bed the reins. If there was one fact ap-
parent from the moment when the first
sharp Western cheers went echoing

the mere sweep of numbers. When the
rhetorical smoke had cleared away, after
two hours of arguments, appeals, threats,
cheers and some hisses, there sat Senator
Daniel of Virginia in the place of honor,
and David B. Hill had been defeated in
the camp of his friends. The vote upon
the motion that the name of John W.
Daniel of Virginia be substituted for that
of David B. Hill of New York for the
position of temporary chairman of the
convention resulted: Yeas, 556; nays, 349;
not voting, 1.

Seconded by the committee, the tem-
porary chairman, John W. Daniel, of Vir-
ginia, passed up to the platform, where,
when he appeared, he was received with
an immense eruption of cheers and yells.
While the delegates and everybody else
in the house were yelling and cheering,
Chairman Harrity passed the gavel over to
Mr. Daniel, who took it and then ad-
dressed the convention.

When Mr. Daniel had concluded, the
secretary called the roll of States and ter-
ritories for the appointment of com-
mittees, after which the convention ad-
journed until 10 o'clock Wednesday
morning.

SECOND DAY.

The crowds began pouring into the
Coliseum shortly after 9 o'clock Wednes-
day morning, but the heavy-eyed dele-
gates, many of whom had had an all-
night vigil, were late in arriving. At
10:45 o'clock Temporary Chairman Dan-
iel called the convention to order and di-
rected that the aisles be cleared. Rev. Dr.
Green, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, offered
prayer, at the conclusion of which Chair-
man Daniel called for the report of the
committee on credentials. The commit-
tee was not ready with its recommenda-
tions and by unanimous consent no busi-
ness was transacted until the report was
received.

The convention tired of inactivity and
shouted for speeches. Ex-Gov. Hogg of
Texas was the first to speak for half an
hour, and from start to finish his address
was a bitter denunciation of the capital-
ists, far and near. J. F. Williams, of
Massachusetts, followed with a free silver
speech. He, too, attacked the railroads,
the corporations and Wall street.

Five minutes later the committee on
credentials filed into the hall. Delegate
Atwood, of Kansas, chairman of the com-
mittee, read the report. It confirmed the
action of the national committee in every
detail except Nebraska and Michigan. In
the former case the action of the national
committee was reversed, thus seating the
Bryan delegates. In regard to Michigan,
the committee decided to leave the matter
open for future action. Chairman White
put the motion to adopt and declared it
carried by a viva voce vote. The seating
of the Bryan delegates was received with
tremendous cheers by the convention and
the Nebraskans, with Wm. J. Bryan on
their shoulders, marched into the hall
in a remarkable reception. The gold
delegates from Nebraska retired to seats
in the audience. On motion of Gov. Al-
tgeld the convention then adjourned until
5 o'clock.

Wednesday Evening Session.

The delegates reassembled for the eve-
ning session a little before 6 o'clock, and
although the sunshine falling through the
western windows gave the convention hall
an air of being the place of the gold-stand-
ard men should not have even the scant
satisfaction of naming a temporary chair-
man. Silver won. It carried the day by

tired, and many of them were hungry.

The issue was precipitated when the
committee reported in favor of seating
four contesting delegates in Michigan.
Daniel of Virginia had made a major-
ity, and under the unit rule they could
cast the vote of the entire delegation for
the white metal. A minority report was
presented and followed by speeches from
Gov. McLaurin of Mississippi, Saulsbury
of Delaware, Stevenson of Michigan, and
others. Stevenson scored the committee
and the contestants in vitriolic arguments,
Blake of Texas declared the contested
seats were tainted with fraud of which
the committee had evidence, and Mc-
Knight of Michigan refuted the accusa-
tions.

Amid much confusion, the roll was called
upon the substitute. The excitement
grew as the vote proceeded. Seven dele-
gates from Alabama put themselves on
record as opposed to unseating the Dic-
kenson delegates, and seven Californians
led by Senator White, did the same thing.
The silver men sent up a wild cheer
when A. S. Trude announced the vote of
Illinois as 48 against the substitute. Sen-
ator Hill rose when New York was called
and announced seventy-two votes aye.

The announcement inspired a great dem-
onstration in the galleries. The gold men
rose from their seats with flying hats and
handkerchiefs, and cheered continuously
for over five minutes. The gold delegates
got up on their chairs, New York and
Massachusetts leading. But only one-
third of the convention rose. The other
two-thirds sat silent and stern. The
demonstration which succeeded the an-
nouncement of the vote was in marked
contrast. In one case the gallery led; in
the other the delegates. The galleries
shouted for gold, but the delegates voted
for silver. When the chairman declared
the amendment lost by a vote of 558 to
388 the silver delegates leaped to their
chairs in demonstration, turning defiantly
toward the audience as they cheered.

The silver men had won battle number
two and the non-contentious business of
electing permanent officers followed. Sen-
ator Stephen M. White, of California,
was escorted to the chair. The crowd
knew him from his appearances at the
morning session, where he had tempo-
rarily relieved Chairman Daniel, and they
listened intently to his very short speech.
The convention adjourned for the night
after scenes of wildest confusion.

THIRD DAY.

Shortly before 11 o'clock Thursday
morning the convention came to order.
Rebellion hung like a pall above the great
body, and 20,000 people ranged the slop-
ping hills that overlooked the arena to
watch the battle of the wrestling giants.
The silver leaders entered with fight

and buoyant step. The faces of
the gold leaders were grim, grave
and defiant. The managers of the
several candidates were marshaling their
forces. Chairman White was so hoarse
he could scarcely speak, and he handed
the gavel over to Congressman Richar-
dson of Tennessee, who announced that
the committee on resolutions was ready
to report, and called to the platform Sen-
ator Jones of Arkansas to make the com-
mittee report.

The platform as reported by the com-
mittee declares for the free and unlimited
coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1.
The issue of bonds in time of peace is
denounced. National banks to be de-
prived of the power of issuing notes. A
tariff for revenue only is demanded and
the declaration made that a revival of
the McKinley law would be disastrous to
the country. An income tax law is
declared for, to be effected by constitu-
tional amendment. Sympathy for the
Cuban is expressed. It is demanded that
pauper immigrants be excluded. Liberal
pension appropriations are favored. Sen-
ator Hill's bill prohibiting punishment in
contempt cases is approved. The Pa-
cific railroad refunding bill is denounced.
The third term idea is opposed, and the
demand is made for the last Republi-
can Congress is denounced.

The platform concluded, the report
for the minority was read by J. H. Wade,
of Ohio, and the gold people rose and
cheered, but their efforts were faint. The
indorsement of the Democratic adminis-
tration which Senator Hill had made a
losing fight for in the committee on res-
olutions, brought down a yell from the gal-
leries. New York delegates stood and
waved their hats. The issue was drawn.
Senator Tillman, of South Carolina, opened
the great debate in behalf of free coin-
age.

Senator Jones followed Tillman. Then
came Senator Hill, who began by saying:
"I am a Democrat, and South Carolina
with all her power cannot drive me out
of the party. We are here to unite, not
to divide Democracy, but we cannot
safely ignore the monetary systems of
other nations. I know, indeed, that it is
the way of the majority that we care not
what other countries may do but I say
to you that you might as well do away
with all international agreements."

A recess was then declared until 8
o'clock.

Thursday Night Session.

At the night session, in the presence
of fully 25,000 people, the nominating
speeches were made, and there was a
repetition of the exciting scenes of the
afternoon. The Bryan enthusiasm con-
tinued. The galleries went frantic at
every mention of his name, and the wild
demonstration of the afternoon was du-
plicated when he was placed in nomi-
nation by H. T. Lewis of Georgia, and sec-



PERMANENT CHAIRMAN WHITE.

onded by W. C. Klatz of North Carolina,
George Fred Williams of Massachusetts,
and Thomas J. Kernan of Louisiana.
Senator Vest placed the Missourian in
nomination, and Gov. Overmeyer of Kan-
sas seconded the nomination. The name
of Gov. Claude Matthews of Indiana was
presented by Senator Turpie of Indiana,
and seconded by Delegate Trippett of
Colorado. Fred White of Iowa placed
Boies in nomination, and the Waterloo
statesman owed a magnificent ovation
to the enthusiasm of Miss Winnie Mur-
ray, a young woman from Nashua, Iowa,
who led the Boies demonstration as Mrs.

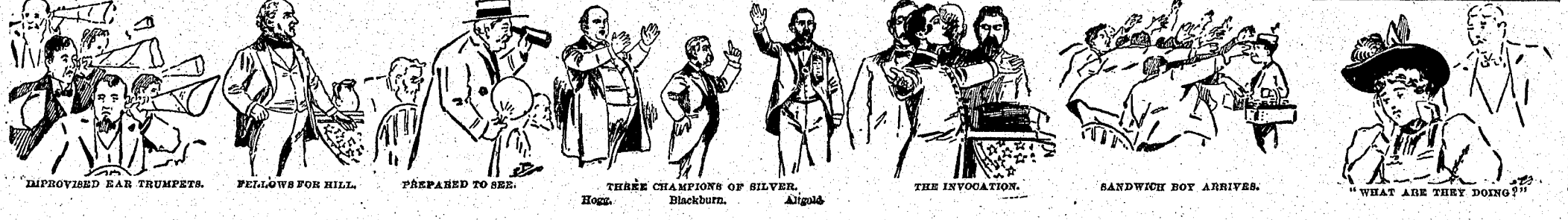


SCENE WHEN BRYAN'S NOMINATION WAS ANNOUNCED.

ly relieved Chairman Daniel, and they
listened intently to his very short speech.
The convention adjourned for the night
after scenes of wildest confusion.

Carson Lake did the Blaine demon-
stration at Minneapolis four years ago. Sen-
ator Blackford of Kentucky was
placed in nomination by John S. Rhea,
a brilliant Kentucky orator, and seconded
by Gen. St. Clair of West Virginia, and
W. W. Foote of California, and McLean
of Ohio was nominated by Delegate Pat-
rick of the Buckeye State.

At the adjournment, half an hour after
midnight, all arrangements had been
completed for the balloting to begin at 10
o'clock the following morning.



IMPROVED EAR TRUMPETS. FELLOWS FOR HILL. PREPARED TO SEE. THREE CHAMPIONS OF SILVER. Hogg, Blackburn, Aligood. THE INVOCATION. SANDWICH BOY ARRIVES. "WHAT ARE THEY DOING?"

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

WHEAT IS IN DANGER

GREAT NORTHWEST MAY HAVE POOR CROPS.

Decrease 'May Have' Been Underestimated—Twenty-eight Excursions Taken Killed in Iowa—Proves an Alarming Field for Railroad Investors.

Dun & Co. on Crops.

G. D. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: "The wheat market advanced a little, while other speculative markets were stagnant or slightly declined, but the small advance in wheat is due to reports of foreign crop reports and need. There are many who believe that the decrease in wheat this year has been underestimated, and part of the dispatches gathered by Dun's Review last week tends to support that view, though practically all the returns from what are now those chief wheat growing States were cheering. Less favorable accounts appear this week from Minnesota and Dakota. It is said on both sides to remember that in spring wheat States, which have this year to make up for some loss elsewhere, the crop will not be out of danger for some weeks."

GREAT RAILROAD FIELD.

Minnesota Speculators to Investigate the Dakota Route.

A large delegation of St. Paul and Minneapolis business men contemplate driving over the proposed railroad route from the Missouri River to the Black Hills, and investigating the resources of that region with a view to ascertaining the extent and volume of freight and passenger traffic that the proposed road would probably receive in the event that the line was constructed. Up to Feb. 1, 1890, the vast extent of territory lying between the Missouri River and the Black Hills was included in the great Sioux reservation, but on that date 11,000 acres of the reservation was thrown open to white settlement. Early in the '90s the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad Company extended its main line to Chamberlain, S. D., it being clearly the intention of the company to push the road from that city across the Sioux reservation to the Black Hills. But nothing has since been done, the management of the road appearing content to have Chamberlain remain as the Western terminus of the line. In the meantime two roads, the Elkhorn and Missouri Valley and the Burlington and Missouri River, have pushed their lines northward from Western Nebraska into the Black Hills, thereby securing control of the traffic of that region, which has now assumed gigantic proportions.

TEACHERS DISCUSS SOCIOLOGY.

Prof. Small's Paper Causes a Breezy Debate.

Sociology was a subject before the national educational convention at Buffalo, N. Y. The paper was by Prof. Albion W. Small, of the University of Chicago, and created considerable discussion. Prof. Earl Barnes, of the Leland Stanford University, treated "The Pupil as a Social Factor," and President James H. Candler, of the Ohio State University, Columbus, was absent on account of the death of his father-in-law, and his paper on "The Teacher as a Social Factor" would not have been read. The late Norman A. Calkins, who died in New York last December, was read by Horace S. Tarbell, of Providence, and an interesting paper on "Country Roads and Country Schools" was read by Gen. Roy Stone, United States engineer for roads.

DEATH IN A COLLISION.

An Awful Accident on the Chicago and Northwestern Road.

An awful horror in the shape of a head-on collision occurred at Logan, Iowa, on the Northwestern, Saturday night. The excursion train bearing the Union Pacific passenger home from the city at Logan collided with a freight just after it left the town. "Never did a day of pleasure end with more awful disaster. Twenty-eight people were killed and fifty-one injured, many of whom will die. Twenty-four of the dead are identified and the others are so badly mutilated that identification is hardly possible. The freight engineer misunderstood his orders.

Standing of National League.

Following is the standing of the clubs of the National Baseball League:

Cincinnati	30	1	Brooklyn	11	1
Cleveland	44	22	Washington	22	33
Baltimore	45	23	Philadelphia	33	37
Boston	30	30	New York	27	39
Pittsburgh	37	31	St. Louis	18	54
Chicago	40	35	Louisville	16	49

Western League Standing.

Following is the standing of the clubs in the Western League:

Indianapolis	43	20	Kansas City	30	31
Minneapolis	40	23	Memphis	31	41
St. Paul	37	30	Idaho Rapids	20	47
Detroit	35	31	Columbus	23	45

Conductor Plunges from Cars.

For some time the Ohio Southern Railroad has lost freight by theft. The company's detectives have been riding over the road in box cars several days, unknown to the train men, and as a result a well-known freight conductor was caught in the act of robbing a car. He and his engineer were dismissed from the service. It is believed that others are in the scheme and that a number of arrests will follow.

Missing Man Who Had \$14,000.

The San Francisco police have been notified of the disappearance of Curtis Gibson, of North Hanzon, Franklin County, N. Y. Gibson arrived in San Francisco recently and when last seen had \$14,000 in his possession. It is feared that he has been murdered.

Architect Guilty of Arson.

James D. Gawn, a well-known Lorain County, Ohio, architect, was found guilty of burning a schoolhouse in Amherst. His only motive was to have work in drawing the plans for a new building.

Argentina Faces a Deficit.

At Buenos Ayres, Argentina, the fall in the premium on gold has been so great that it is believed there will be a deficit in the year's estimate of more than \$10,000,000 in paper. If there should be a further fall the deficit would be proportionately increased.

A Spectacular Bishop.

The Lutheran Bishop Saso, who was accused at the Berlin conference of speculating on the market with church funds, admitted the charge. He said, however, that he had lost a large sum, but had won half a million marks. Members were pleased.

DALTON MEN BREAK LOOSE.

With Doolin and "Dynamite Dick" Head a Revolt of Prisoners.

At Guthrie, O. T., fourteen prisoners overpowered the guards in the United States jail late Saturday night and broke out. Bill Doolin and Dynamite Dick, the last survivors of the Dalton gang, who were charged with the murders committed in the Ingalls fight, at which four deputy marshals were killed, were the principal actors. Fourteen out of thirteen prisoners escaped. They were all separate characters. They got the guards, revolvers and a Winchester by a rush out of the cages when the gate was opened. They knocked one of the guards down and then placed the other two guards in the steel cages, compelling them to go in at the points of their revolvers. Having the guards safe, the ringleaders called for every one of the prisoners to escape if they wanted to. Only fourteen followed. William Beck, one of the escaped prisoners, returned and said that Doolin was so weak that he could not hold the door open, and the other two, wondering how he would escape, later the outlaws made a man named Schofield and his girl get out of a house and give it to them. A posse of deputy marshals went in pursuit of the escaped prisoners.

HE SAVED GRANT'S LIFE.

William H. Gunn, Who Spotted an Assassin in the Road.

William H. Gunn died in Newport, Ky., Monday. He became famous nearly twenty years ago by saving General Grant from an assassin's bullet. This occurred on the day the general arrived at San Francisco from his tour around the world. Upon the arrival of the Duke of York, 200,000 people were in waiting to welcome the general, and upon his reaching a point where an address was to be delivered, Gunn, who was close to Grant, saw the would-be assassin draw a revolver, and just as he was in the act of pointing it at the general, he shot at him and knocked the weapon from his hand. Of late years Gunn had been a theatrical designer.

REIGN OF TERROR IN TENNESSEE.

Moonslayers Threaten to Hang Men Giving Information.

A state of alarm amounting to a panic prevails in certain districts of the mountain country of Warren, Tenn. Accompanied by a posse of moonshiners, a party of the county, at the county seat, McMinnville, made the startling declaration that fifteen citizens of the fourth, fifth and sixth civil districts were marked men and would soon meet the fate of Starling Miller, who was lately found hanging to a tree on the highway. His murderers were supposed to be moonshiners, and when he had lodged information. Four lynchings, the victims being generally farmers, have occurred in Warren in the last three months.

MURDER IN ST. LOUIS.

Three Men Take a Woman to a Saloon and Kill Her.

Three men and a woman were taken to a saloon at St. Louis. One of the men and the woman entered the saloon. While the waiter was going to fill an order, five shots were fired and the woman was killed. The man who was with her was severely wounded. The other two men were also wounded. The case is being investigated by the police.

Heavy Sentence for Hazing.

Secretary Herbert has just been notified of a serious case of hazing at the Annapolis Naval Academy. Robert Cherry Fox, a cadet from Alabama, has been sentenced to close confinement for one year for his offense, and the sentence has been approved by the navy department. This is the most severe sentence ever imposed at the academy for hazing. It is expected to discourage the practice in future. The offender was a member of the "yearling" class, and his crime was the hazing of a new cadet. The hazing consisted of putting the victim through the fatiguing exercise known as the "spread eagle," which consists of bobbing up and down as quickly as possible, keeping all the muscles of the legs and back stiff and holding only the arms. It is an exercise that is given only in homesopathic doses by the instructors, a minute being considered sufficiently fatiguing for any cadet. Lieutenant Dyer, one of the instructors, was a quiet, unassuming man, but he was very firm. On the scene for a brief period, unheeded and heard Fox lazily order the "spread eagle." This is an equally striking exercise, the man having to lift himself alternately and as quickly as possible to the height of his arms, and then drop. The strongest man could hardly keep this up for more than five minutes without extreme physical fatigue. When Lieutenant Dyer had seen this continue for several minutes a glance at the "spread eagle" told him it was time to interfere. As he entered the room, the hazing was in progress. Fox sprang toward him and then fell in a faint to the floor. Water was dashed in his face, but as he did not revive he was carried to his quarters for treatment. Fox was found dead under a rug. He had been nearly an hour before Fox regained full consciousness, and even then he was incoherent in his utterances.

Liquor Riots in Alaska.

Liquor riots have commenced in Alaska, and others are expected. It is unlawful to take liquor into the territory except under special permit for medical purposes, and once it is difficult to prevent selling without proof the liquor is contraband. The law, term of the Federal act, June 18, 1900, forbids the sale of liquor in Alaska. The law is being enforced in several cases after hearing the evidence promptly brought in verdicts of acquittal. The remaining cases were consequently dropped. Alaska papers just say that since then Alaska saloons have been acting on the theory that there is no law that can reach them, and defy the authorities daily. Several days ago, when the excursion steamer Queen was in port, the women tourists were subjected to innocent comments from rowdy sailors, and then a riot broke out. Guns were used in the fight that ensued, resulting in the arrest of the leaders. That night a mob gathered and attempted unsuccessfully to release the prisoners. Citizens are talking of forming a vigilance committee.

Rebe's Put to Rest.

Gen. Sandoval reports from Guatemala that the cavalier, stationed on the Honolula estate, was shot in the vicinity. He was engaged with 200 rebels, who fled at the approach of other forces who came to the assistance of the Spanish, leaving three dead and carrying away several wounded. The loss of the Spanish was two lieutenants and five soldiers wounded.

Strikes a Woman in Court.

A sensation was caused in the Mobile, Ala., court, when Michael Marshall, a character under trial for assault on a woman, dealt her a fearful blow while she was testifying.

Railroads to Pay Postage.

Railroad companies can no longer carry their own business letters over their roads without paying postage. An order from Postmaster General Wilson was received.

WORN BY THE WOMEN

SOME OF THE VERY LATEST IDEAS IN DRESS.

Some Old Fashions Still Admissible—Gone-by Modes that Are Available for Remodeling—How Out-of-Date Sleeves May Be Made Over.

Gotham Fashion Gossip.

New York correspondence.

REVIEWS of new fashions are welcome to women at all times, but what most women want, more than information about new styles, is what old fashions are still admissible, and what gone-by modes are available for remodeling. They read the exhaustive review with all due respect to its authoritative nature, but yet with a list of old gowns and pieces in mind.

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Richest Woman in Canada Tackles Marriage on the Third Time.

John Morrow, one of the leading merchants of Montreal, and Mrs. Alexander Cameron, formerly of Windsor, were married at Toronto, Ont. This is Mrs. Cameron's third matrimonial contract. She is known as the wealthiest woman in Canada, and has obtained her fortune of several millions from the estate of her first husband, Elmer Ward, the wealthy capitalist and vessel owner of Detroit, whose heirs are making a contest in the courts.

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Sir Charles Tupper Is Out.

Sir Charles Tupper and his cabinet resigned, and the Governor General of Canada, sent for Mr. Laurier to form a government. The new ministry will likely be Blair, Fielding, Borden and Davies from the maritime provinces. From Quebec, Tupper, Fisher and Langevin. Ontario—Cartwright, Mowat, Patterson and Mills or Mulock.

New Bank President Elected.

Frank Tilford, of the New York firm of Peck, Slattery and Tilford, president of the Bank of New Amsterdam, Mr. Tilford has been vice-president of the bank ever since it started, and succeeds the late George W. Wyckoff, who was murdered by George H. Semple. The directors remain the same as heretofore.

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Making Orchards Pay.
The accompanying illustrations, engraved from photographs taken at the same distance so as to preserve the exact relative proportions of each, tell the whole story of the difference between care and neglect of a young orchard. Each of these trees is the



FIG. 1. WELL-CARED-FOR TREE.

best—not a representative, but the best tree to be found in the orchard from which it is taken, though the larger (Fig. 1) is more nearly representative than the smaller (Fig. 2). The tenants on five adjoining farms owned by one man, were furnished with a hundred or more trees to the farm. This tree was all planted at the same time in similar soil, and from the same lot of trees, so that the only difference must come as a direct result of the planting, and after-care received. In the best of these orchards there was no stunting in digging the holes. The roots were carefully spread, and the soil, mixed with stable manure, firmly packed about them. Every winter the ground has been covered with manure taken directly from the stable, a few extra forkfuls being thrown close about each tree, and during the summer the soil has been cultivated in truck and potatoes. These orchards are now seven years old, and in this particular one only several trees have been lost, in spite of the extremely dry summers, though I know of one of the orchards which has but twelve trees left and

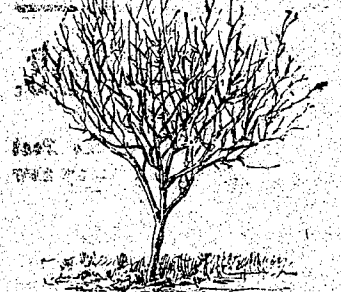
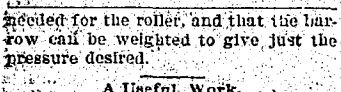


FIG. 2. NEGLECTED TREE.

none of those of value.—American Agriculturist.

A Homemade Garden Roller.
The illustration herewith shows a handy garden contrivance that can be made in a few moments. A section is sawed from a round log, and its surface smoothed. Two round bits of iron rod are driven into the center of each end, and the wheel is ready to take the place of the wheel in the wheelbarrow, the latter being unsprung for this purpose. The special value of this arrangement is that no new frame nor handles are



GOOD GARDEN ROLLER.

needed for the roller, and that the barrow can be weighted to give just the pressure desired.

A Useful Work.
At an expense of \$400,000 the United States Department of Agriculture has published 500,000 copies of its 556-page Year Book for 1895. The appendix contains a fine index and a lot of useful tables and other data, while the main part consists of short chapters or essays on subjects of interest to farmers. Secretary Morton modestly fills only sixty pages, with a statement of the department's doings, showing where expenditures have been reduced for the sake of economy, and wherein they have been increased for the sake of efficiency. Any one can get a copy of the book by asking his Congressman for it.

Growing Peppers for Market.
In every neighborhood there is usually a good demand for garden peppers about the time vegetables are being put up for pickles. We have known farmers who have made a good business growing a few hundred pepper plants, and selling the produce not only to neighbors, but through grocery stores in the nearby city or village. The plants need to be started in a greenhouse, and unless the farmer has one of these useful conveniences it will pay him to purchase the plants of some commercial seed and plant grower, who will sell them by the hundred at cheap rates than a farmer can afford to grow for himself the small number that he requires.

Shallow Cultivation for Corn.
Nearly all authorities now agree that only shallow cultivation should be given corn, and that this should be done so as to leave the surface nearly or quite level. This is the best way to save the

moisture in the soil for the dry time that is pretty sure to come when corn is coming. We never knew corn cultivated shallow and the surface kept level to fall of yielding a good crop, but we have seen many places half ruined by running a deep furrow between the rows just as corn was coming into fast. This exposes a large surface to the air to be dried out, and if any rain falls it is sure to run in the furrow and do the least possible good.

Buckwheat After Buckwheat.
The buckwheat crop is more often grown in succession than is any other, in part perhaps because it is often put on land that cannot be prepared for other crops earlier in the season. So there is no alternative when the soil is once broken up but to sow buckwheat until the land can be reseeded. We have known timothy seed sown with buckwheat, in July, and making a fair start when the buckwheat was cut early in September. On dry upland clover is sometimes sown with buckwheat and gets sufficient foothold in the soil to endure the winter. But wherever the land is too wet to allow any other crop than buckwheat to be grown on it, there is no use trying to grow clover. It may make a show in the fall all right, but will inevitably be lifted out of the soil by freezing and thawing the following winter.

Silver Spangled Hamburgs.
After twelve years of breeding and carefully testing nearly all breeds of thoroughbred fowls as egg producers, I give my preference to the breed shown here. I have carefully tested them for twelve years and in one experiment they showed their superiority as fol-



HIGH-BRED SILVER SPANGLED HAMBERS.

lows: Ten hens and a cock of Brown Leghorns, Laced Wyandots and Silver Spangled Hamburgs were placed in separate yards, fed the same and cared for exactly alike. Eggs produced:

May, June, July.			
S. S. Hamburgs.....	255	254	257
Brown Leghorns.....	204	185	122
Laced Wyandots.....	125	125	89

The Hamburgs gave more eggs per day and during July were becoming fat, while half the Wyandots wanted to sit. The Hamburgs continued to lay, showing no signs of broodiness and laying nearly as many eggs during September as in May. During the previous year the eggs from twenty Hamburg fowls sold for \$50.35, making a net return over cost of feed of \$1.15 per hen. This is a handsome fowl with silver white plumage, each feather ending with a most beautiful spangle. They are a small fowl and very light eaters, consuming only about half as much as the larger Wyandots. They are non-sitters, active foragers and stand confinement better than any other breed I have yet tried.—Leslie Stewart in Farm and Home.

Care of the Colt's Feet.
When farmers raise colts they usually work the mares more or less during the following summer, and for convenience they generally shut the colts in stables. These have usually board cement floors, and the hard, unyielding surface is often very injurious to the feet of the colts. It does not hurt the feet of old horses so much, because they are generally shod, but the colts' feet are unprotected. A run in pasture is always best. If closer confinement is necessary, some small enclosure with an earth floor not compacted should be provided. This precaution will add much to the value of the colt when it comes to working age.

Weeds in the Hill.
Even when harrowing corn over the surface is done there will be occasional weeds that will escape, and by two or three repetitions of the harrowing they will be well rooted. Some of these will be in the hill, where the cultivator run through the rows both ways cannot reach them. In our opinion it pays to stop the cultivator wherever such weeds are seen and pull them out. It is true the corn may grow nearly as well, but the weed in the hill will extend its roots to the middle of the row, and all the plant food it gets will be wasted. Hand labor with corn has gone out of fashion, but it pays to do some hand labor after the cultivator has done all it can.

Orchard and Garden.
Coal ashes are beneficial to clay soil. Teasing seeds will save much time and vexation. Currant and gooseberry bushes should be pruned every year. Be ready at the first opening in the spring to set out trees. All trees should be transplanted before the leaves start out. It is best to cover all wounds made in pruning with paint or oil. Bone dust and wood ashes are a good fertilizer for strawberries. A little salt sprinkled around quince trees will be beneficial to them. All imperfect and diseased branches, vines and trees should be burned. Equal parts of rosin and tallow make a good covering for wounds on trees. Too much pruning is as bad as too little. Both extremes should be avoided.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

OCCURRENCES DURING THE PAST WEEK.

Geo. King of Muskegon Sues His Attorneys—Battle Creek Struggling Over the Bicycle and Dog Questions—Many Ironwood Mines Shut Down.

Peculiar Insurance Suit.
George W. King, of Muskegon, has begun suit against Francis W. Cook and James O'Hara, attorneys of Muskegon, the Grand Rapids Fire Insurance Company, the Detroit Fire and Marine, and the Westchester Fire Insurance Company of New York to recover the amount of three insurance policies, out of which he is alleged to have been defrauded. King is the man who a short time ago was arrested with Mrs. Mary Hugheson in Muskegon on the charge of murdering the latter's husband. Mrs. Hugheson was tried and acquitted, but King was not. In his bill of complaint King alleges that he tried to get the policies, Cook and O'Hara's fire insurance policies amounting to \$37,000 covering his stock of drugs, as security for his indebtedness to them for the expenses incurred for his defense. His stock of drugs was destroyed by fire and suit was begun in the Muskegon Circuit Court to recover on the policies. King charged that Cook and O'Hara conspired with the insurance companies and accepted half of the amount of the policies and discontinued the suit without his consent and after he had notified the companies that he would not consent to such a settlement. King charged that the policies were given to the attorneys and no right to settle with the companies. He claims the value of the policies far exceeded the amount he owed them for services.

Will Be Enforced.
The new Battle Creek ordinance requiring all bicycle riders to carry lighted lamps after dark is now in effect. There is much interest over the ordinance, and many of the riders have not bought lamps because they think it only a bluff, that the law will not be enforced. On the other hand the chief of police declares that he will enforce it to the letter. Another law that is concerning the public is the dog tax law. It was passed last year and the people universally observed it, 800 taking out dog licenses. The licenses should have all been renewed, but only 120 have paid up and got their tags. The chief of police now instructs the bors to bring in the unlicensed dogs to the pound and get their reward. He will also strictly enforce this law. In consequence there will be a howl in two weeks.

Many Mines Made Idle.
An extensive shut-down occurred at all of the mines of the Metropolitan Iron and Land Company at Ironwood, and fully 1,500 men are forced into idleness. The Metropolitan group of mines includes the Morris, East, North and Peabody, and their average yearly shipments combined are about 1,000,000 tons of ore. The cause of the shut-down is the slight demand for iron ore, the fact that they have in stock piles about 500,000 tons of ore and that the season is so far advanced with sales of only about 100,000 tons. The forecasters are pessimistic about a month, and the management has made every effort to sell its product, but outside of a few small sales they have been unable to place their ore. The furnaces are running upon the productions of the smaller mines, which shaded prices made by the pool to which the larger ones belong.

Miss Shirley Ward Wins Honors.
Miss Shirley D. Ward, of Decatur, is the best speller in the public schools of Michigan, having won that title in a State spelling contest inaugurated by the superintendent of public instruction, which has been in progress over a year. The contest of school in each township first ascertained their best speller. These contested for the county championship, and to each of the winners in the latter class was given a selected list of 800 words by the several county superintendents of schools. In the latter contest Miss Ward won the largest percentage.

Think Salaries Are Too High.
In many counties in southern Michigan the grange societies are petitioning the Boards of Supervisors to decrease the salaries of county officials. The increase in State and county taxation, together with the depressed condition of agriculture, is given as the reason for the request. In Berrien County the Supervisors have responded by cutting the treasurer's salary \$500 and reducing the rate for the dieting of prisoners in the county jail. At the present time the rate is to be tried in other agricultural regions where the grange societies are a political factor.

Short State Items.
Marinus Remmeke and John Van De wail were thrown out of a boat at Kalamazoo and Remmeke was drowned. Wilson Hathaway, of Buchanan, a brakeman on a local Michigan Central freight, caught his foot in a frog at Kalamazoo and had both legs cut off and skull crushed. He died in one hour.

Rev. J. P. McCarthy, of Muskegon, has stirred up the people by declaring from his pulpit that he noticed a saloon open after hours, "but bush don't say anything about it, for a prominent city official owns the building and gets the rent." The dead body of Jennie Gray, aged 17 years, was found on an undisturbed bed in Nelson Hawley's home at Kalamazoo Sunday morning. How she came there is a mystery. A bottle containing morphine was found on a table in the room. The girl had bled from the mouth until the blood had run down through the bed. Miss Gray left the home of her parents in the country on account of family trouble and went to live with Hawley and his wife, but was rooming in another part of the city.

August Parent, a workman in the employ of the Manistee Lumber Company, was instantly killed by a falling tree. His horse was at Ocedon, where the remains were sent for burial. The four men charged with larceny from the steamer Nyack on the high seas were arraigned before United States Commissioner Snow at Muskegon. The testimony showed that John Green, who was a member of the crew, was the man who broke into the cargo and threw stuff overboard. He was held in the Federal grand jury at Grand Rapids. The other three were released.

May Brown, of Grayling, was placed under arrest on a charge of arson. She is charged with setting fire to a barn on the place occupied by her. At the time the fire was set one Jacob Lightner, whom she married a few years ago under peculiar circumstances, was in the building and narrowly escaped alive. The Graham & Morton Company abandoned forever Friday morning the search for the lost Chicago. The third thorough search was completed, covering the lake bottom from Stevensville to South Haven, eight miles inland, and to a depth of 150 feet. The Graham says the offer of \$10,000 to claimants remains good if they can locate her.

At South Haven, the plating mill of Worthington Brothers was totally destroyed by fire. Loss, \$5,000; insured for \$2,000.

The electric light plant at Ontonagon has been running behind several thousand dollars per year, and the Council will raise the rates for private lighting considerably in order to make both ends meet.

Orin Ormsbee, a young man of 22 years, was drowned at Trout Creek, Ontonagon County, last week. He tried to cross a pond on some logs and slipped and fell in.

The boiler of a freight engine on the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad exploded at Hamlet, sliding killing Engineer Stephen House and badly wounding Fireman P. E. Buell and Brakeman Conrad Gorgens.

The Board of Supervisors of Dickinson County has offered a reward of \$1,000 for the arrest and conviction of the persons who attempted some weeks ago to blow up Capt. Goldworthy's residence at Iron Mountain.

The Council at Pinckney has adopted a new ordinance, and the girls in the age of 15 must be in their homes at 9 o'clock. During the winter months the time will be 7:30 p. m.

Land Commissioner French of Michigan has received a patent for 5,000 acres of choice lands in the upper peninsula from the Federal Government. On Aug. 13 they will be offered at auction at an unit price of \$8 per acre.

The mystery surrounding the death of Jennie Gray, of Kalamazoo, was cleared up by evidence given by physicians before the coroner's jury that she died from Bright's disease of the kidneys. A verdict according was rendered.

Frank Eluent, of Pinckney, who had his face so badly burned and lacerated on the Fourth by the premature explosion of a lot of powder, is slowly recovering, and although he will be horribly disfigured for life, his eyesight will be saved.

A Brown City driver who had an idea that cyclists had no rights on the road ran one into a ditch and then laughed at him. The cyclist had the fellow arrested, and the judge thought a fine of about \$30 would assist him to remember that others have a right to ride on a highway.

The Grand Rapids and Indiana road has been trying a new idea for electric lighting on one of its trains. A windmill two feet in diameter is placed in front of the locomotive and generates the electricity necessary for lighting the train. A storage battery is used, so that the lights will not go out when the train stops for life.

T. H. Otton, a drunken Detroit horse-shoer, shot his wife, the bullet lodging in her shoulder, and also shot Mrs. Henry Droussaire, at whose house Mrs. Otton had been staying, she having left her home on account of her husband's dissipated and dangerous habits. Mrs. Droussaire was shot in the abdomen. Both women will probably recover.

The semi-annual report of Prosecuting Attorney Randall, of Washtenaw County, shows that up to July 1 of this year he has prosecuted 255 cases. Of these, 100 have been convicted, 2 acquitted, 42 dismissed on payment of costs, 10 not prosecuted, 3 discharged on examination, 3 escaped, and settled. During the past year and a half he has prosecuted 675 cases.

There is quite a scrap up in Montmorency County because Thomas Sheridan is trying to hold down the two offices of supervisor and county clerk. At a recent session the board refused to recognize him as a supervisor, and he refused, as county clerk, to give up the county tax roll until he was so recognized. Neither side would give in, and the courts will decide whether he can legally hold the two offices.



Four Milk Recipes.
One pint corn meal, one pint cream, one cup of molasses. Mix the meal and flour; add the salt and soda; well mixed; beat well, and pour into a well-greased mold or pail, filling it only two-thirds full. Cover it with a tight cover also greased. Steam it three hours in a steamer, or set the pail in a kettle of boiler water, and keep the water replenished as it boils away. Remove the cover, and place the mold in the oven fifteen minutes to dry the crust. Eat hot. This is the Boston bread served at Sunday breakfast. It is made the day before, and warmed on Sunday morning by setting the pail in the steamer.

What a Child Respects.
The child who can raise in us anger, or impatience, or excitement, feels himself stronger than we, and a child only respects strength. The mother should consider herself as her child's sun, changeless and ever-radiant world, whether the small, restless creature quitters tears and laughter, light, fickle, passionate, full of storms, may come for fresh stores of light, warmth and electricity, of calm and of courage. The mother represents goodness, providence, law; that is to say, the divinity. —Ontario Family Herald.

Whipped Cream.
Place cream over ice until thoroughly chilled, and whip with an egg beater or whip churn until it froths. While whipping place froth on a sieve, and return to bowl to be re-whipped all that passes through. When cream is difficult to whip, add to it and beat with it the white of an egg, sweetened and flavored; this is a choice dessert alone, or it may be served in various ways. Jelly glasses one-third full of jelly and filled up with cream make a very wholesome and delicious dessert.

Chocolate Cake.
Take two cups of sugar, three-quarters of a cup of butter, one cup of milk, three and a half cups of flour, the yolk of five eggs and the whites of four, half a teaspoonful of carbonate of soda, and one teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Mix and bake in exactly the same way as lemon jelly cake, only filling and icing with chocolate icing. Or, if preferred, it may be baked in one tin, and the icing poured over the top only.

Potato Omelet.
One cup of mashed potatoes, three eggs, yolks and whites beaten separately, a scant teaspoonful of salt, a dash of white pepper, half cup sweet milk, a heaping teaspoonful of flour. Beat and grease a large saucer or frying pan and pour the mixture into it. Keep on top of stove at moderate heat till set and browned on underside, then set on the rack in the oven to brown on top.

Cherry Pie.
One quart stoned sour cherries, two cupfuls of sugar, one tablespoonful of flour. If cherries are liked very sour omit half a cupful of sugar. Line the plates with a rich crust, all with the well-mixed cherries and sugar, sitting the flour over them before putting on the top crust. Bake thoroughly in a moderate oven.

Tomato Toast.
Run a quart of stewed tomatoes through a colander, put in a stew pan, season with butter, pepper and salt and sugar to taste. Cut slices of bread thin, brown on both sides, butter and lay on a platter, and just before serving add a pint of good sweet cream to the tomatoes and pour over the toast.

Parsnip Fritters.
Boil parsnips till tender, cool, and remove skin and ends. Cut into thin slices, one inch long. Dip in egg, roll in flour, and fry in deep fat. To every cupful add a beaten egg, a dash of salt, and a dash of sugar. Drop into boiling lard and brown. These may also be baked like potato cakes.

Good Tea Cakes.
Three pinfuls of flour, three teaspoonfuls of sugar, one and one-half cups of sour milk, one and one-half cups of lard or butter, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of soda. Roll out very thin, and bake quickly.

Hints.
Mice love pumpkin seeds, and will be attracted to a trap baited with them when they will pass by a piece of meat. Cream or milk that has turned but is not soured may be made sweet by stirring into it one teaspoonful of carbonate of magnesia to each quart of milk. To keep flatirons clean and smooth, rub them first with a piece of waxed in a cloth and afterward scour them on a paper or cloth strewn with coarse salt.

The best way to remove sand and grit from small fruit, when washing is necessary, is to lay the fruit loosely in a clean basket and dip the basket into fresh, clean water. Currants dried at home for winter use are much nicer than those that can be bought and are easily done. Pick them over and remove the stems, spread them on plates, sprinkle well with sugar, and dry them in the sun or in a slow oven.

It is said that if a lamp wick is soaked in vinegar twenty-four hours before being placed in the lamp a clearer flame will be insured. Wicks should be changed often, as they soon become clogged and do not permit the free passage of the oil. If a cloth is wet in vinegar and then wrung out as dry as possible with the hands and wrapped around cheese and then the whole put in a large paper bag and kept in a cool place, the cheese will retain the moisture and freshness of a new-cut cheese, and will not mold. Often a defective cover will be found among the fruit jars and cannot be screwed down to make the jars tight. Put a little putty around between the cover and rubber, and when the top is removed down as tightly as possible, press the putty in around the cover, when the putty becomes hard the jars will be found air tight.

A. A. CHASE.
One of the Best Long Distance Wheelmen in England.
A. A. Chase, holder of the English bicycle record for the hour, established several new marks in the recent effort that gave him his best-earned honor. He was trying for the world's hour record, and failed only a little of accomplishing as much as did Tom Linton, the little Englishman who went thirty miles and 214 yards in sixty minutes at the Velodrome, de la Seine in Paris. Chase is one of the best long distance men in England, and holds some of the best of the professional records. In his recent ride for the hour record he failed to accomplish what he had hoped and kept on in an attempt to make a record for fifty miles. In this also he failed, but in his race up to twenty-seven miles he set twenty new marks. He went his first mile in 1:53 4-5, and then let down the English record for two miles to 3:54 1-5. He made new



A. A. CHASE.

records also for three and four miles in 5:56 1-5 and 7:57, respectively. After the fourth mile he did not touch record time again until his eleventh, which he registered in 22:29 2-5. From that on up to twenty-seven miles he made a new record at every mile post, the twenty-five miles being covered in 51:33 3-5, and the twenty-seven in 55:41 2-5. He almost crowded thirty miles into an hour's riding, his time for the distance being 1:01:49 1-5. In the hour he rode twenty-nine miles and 300 yards, being 1,674 yards behind Linton. Little Mene, the Welshman, was the last Englishman to go for Chase's figures, but he failed to equal them. Other prominent English distance men are soon to have a go at the records, but the marks that have been set by Chase for England and by Linton for the world will be hard to beat.

GILBERT BOWICK.

Man Who Will Head the British Expedition to the Antarctic.
Gilbert Bowick will head the British expedition to the antarctic. Mr. Bowick is an expert antarctic traveler, and to his enthusiasm is due the success of the preliminaries of the expedition. Ever since the international geographical congress decided six months ago that antarctic discovery was a subject of even higher importance than exploration in northern fields rumors of this expedition have been in the air. When Mr. Goeppchen refused government assistance Mr. Bowick hit upon an ingenious plan of combining scientific research with commercial profit, and secured good backing in London. A whaler of 300 tons and a small steamer are being fitted out. These will leave Sept. 1 with a good crew and a dozen scientific men. The experts will be landed on the south polar continent and the ships will spend a year in catching whales and seals. The explorers will go inland with Lieutenant Peary's dogs and gather a collection of botanical and mineralogical specimens while the sailors are landing black and blue whales and seals, which are said to be plentiful in the neighborhood of Cape Adair. A voyage will also be made to the Campbell Islands, and in December of next year the ships will call at Cape Adair to look after the expedition. Much interest attaches to Mr. Bowick's

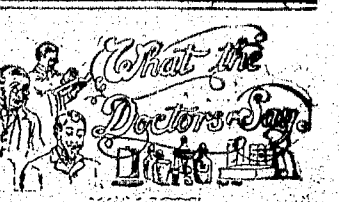


GILBERT BOWICK.

Venture, especially as magnetic observations are to be made, which it is believed will prove of the highest importance. Its commercial enterprise will be profitable.

Used by Early Men.
The National Museum of Copenhagen possesses a collection of prehistoric musical instruments which are particularly interesting in the light of recent research in the field of musical history. As these instruments were found with many other articles of manufacture known to have been used by the tribes of Angles and Saxons on the Island of Jutland, it may be assumed that they were among the first instruments of music used by our forefathers. They are horns of bronze, their form long and slender, bent upward and forward in very graceful curves, and ending in large bronze discs, richly ornamented with curious buckle designs. These instruments are called "lurs," and are thought to have been made during the latter part of the Bronze Age.

Ambiguous.
Elder—Why, Joe, I heard that ye were drowned.
Joe—No, that wasna me; it was ma brother.
Elder—Oh, mon, what a pity; what a most awful pity.—Tid-Bite.



Hydrophobia.
Rabies, or hydrophobia, is caused by the introduction into the blood of a special poison derived from the mouth of an animal suffering from the same disease. This animal is commonly a dog, although cats, wolves, skunks and other animals may become affected.

Hydrophobia in man differs little in its course and symptoms from hydrophobia in animals. The first stages of the disease are marked by a vague restlessness, and strong irritability and excitability. The well-known dread of water, sensitiveness to light and sound, sleeplessness, frothing at the mouth, and spasms follow in rapid succession. Exhaustion is the inevitable result of this alarming train of evils, and thus the sufferer is relieved from his agonies. Signs of hydrophobia rarely develop under four weeks, and sometimes a year may elapse after the original injury. The proportion of the bitten cases which eventually succumb is variously estimated from one in two to one in twenty.

Since the recently inaugurated Pasteur treatment offers the only positive escape from this terrible malady, and since also it is necessary to inoculate the system thoroughly with the remedy within two or three weeks of the time of the bite at the longest, it is customary to treat every case with equal care. The Pasteur method consists in injecting a concentrated hydrophobia poison, very much as vaccine virus is injected for the prevention of smallpox. It is believed by many that immediate cauterization of the injured part greatly lessens the chances of subsequent trouble, and this should always be done by way of precaution.

Medicinal Value of Food.
Carrots for sufferers from asthma. Watercress is a remedy for scurvy. Spinach is useful to those with gravel.

Lettuce for those suffering from insomnia. Asparagus is used to induce perspiration.

Turnips for nervous disorders and for scurvy.

Honey is wholesome, strengthening, cleansing, healing and nourishing. Peanuts for indigestion. They are especially recommended for corpulent diabetics.

Celery is invaluable as food for those suffering from any form of rheumatism, for diseases of the nerves and nervous dyspepsia.

Fresh ripe fruits are excellent for purifying the blood and toning up the system. As specific remedies oranges are aperient. Sour oranges are highly recommended for rheumatism. Eggs contain a large amount of nutriment in a compact, quickly available form. Beaten up raw with sugar they are used to clear and strengthen the voice. With sugar and lemon juice the beaten white of eggs will relieve hoarseness.

Raw beef proves of great benefit to persons of frail constitution, and to those suffering from consumption. It is chopped fine, seasoned with salt and heated by placing it in a dish of hot water. It assimilates rapidly and affords the best nourishment. Onions are almost the best nerve tonic known. No medicine is so useful in cases of nervous prostration, and there is nothing else that will so quickly relieve and tone up a worn-out system. Onions are useful in all cases of coughs, colds and influenza, in consumption, insomnia, hydrophobia, scurvy, gravel and kindred liver complaints. Eaten every other day they soon have a clearing and whitening effect on the complexion.

STATUE OF HAHNEMANN.

Founder of Homoeopathy to Have a Monument in Washington D. C.
The design for the statue to be erected by the homoeopaths of the United States to the founder of homoeopathy has been awarded to Charles H. Niehaus. The monument will be erected



STATUE OF DR. SAMUEL HAHNEMANN.

In Washington, and will be completed in the spring of 1897 at a cost of \$70,000. The funds are all the offerings of homoeopathic physicians. There are 10,000 practitioners in the United States.

Pleasures of the Seashore.
She—I have often wondered what the wild waves are saying.
He—Judging from their roar I should say they were joining the general kick against the high prices at this resort.—Philadelphia North American.

An Unlucky Number.
Miss Johnson—Is yo' superstitious, Miss Mandy?
Miss Mandy—Oh, I don't know. Was makes yo' ask dat?
Mr. Johnson—I see yo' wearin' number 13 shoes?—New York Herald.

Thinking.
The mixing of watch and clock hands is done by polishing the surface and heating upon a hot iron plate, then cooling in water as soon as the proper color is obtained.

We would rather be sixteen years old than McKinley.

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.

THURSDAY, JULY 16, 1896.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Joe Rosenthal, was in Gaylord one day last week.

Claggett sells the best 50 cent Corset in the city.

Mrs. Wm. Metcalf, of Center Plains was in town last Saturday.

Gold Medal Flour is the best, and for sale by S. H. & Co.

Mrs. Waldron, of South Branch, was in town last Saturday.

Choice Dairy Butter, only 13 cts., at Claggett's, this week.

J. P. Hanna, of Beaver Creek, was in town last Saturday.

1000 Dcs. Canned Corn and Peas, only 5 cents a can, at Claggett's.

John Knecht, of Blaine, was in town last week.

Claggett's sock factory makes the best 5 cent sock on earth.

C. B. Johnson, of Maple Forest, was in town last Thursday.

Dublin and Scotch Lawns, only 5 cents a yard, at Claggett's.

J. M. Francis, of Grove, was in town last Thursday, and yesterday.

For Doors, Sash, Glass and Putty see Albert Kraus.

A. C. Cruzen, of Blaine, was in town last Thursday.

Buy your Evaporated and Canned Fruits, at Bates & Co's.

L. T. Wright has presented a magnificent piano to his better half.

F. E. Hoell, Supervisor of Blaine township, was in town Monday.

Ladies, try Claggett's Nine o'clock Washing Tea. Something new.

Misses Bessie Michelson and Emma Hanson went to Bay View, yesterday.

If you want the best made Shirt Waist in the City, go to Claggett's.

Mrs. John Malco, of Maple Forest, was in town, Tuesday.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. Most Perfect Made.

New full Cream Cheese, at Claggett's.

Chris Hanson is improving the interior of his property by graining and papering.

Bates & Co. are offering the choicest Teas and the best Coffees, in town.

BORN—Sunday, July 12th, to Mr. and Mrs. George Howse, of Maple Forest, a daughter.

Semi Porcelain Dinner Set and Beautiful Clock free, at S. H. & Co's.

DIED—Sunday, July 12th, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. M. Dupree, of Grayling.

The best place in Grayling to buy Hay, Grain and Feed, is at Bates & Co's. Prices guaranteed.

Miss Kate Traver, of Detroit, is visiting with her father at Lewiston, this week.

Sherwin Williams Paint is the best made, and for sale by S. H. & Co.

Prof. Benkelman went to Detroit, Monday, on business. He will return to-day.

Go to the Ice Cream Social, at Sorenson's Ice Cream Parlors, to-morrow evening.

The best Gents or Ladies \$2.00 Shoe on earth, at Claggett's. All the latest styles now in.

Remember the Caucus of Republican voters, to-morrow night week. Be sure and attend it.

J. J. Niederer, supervisor of Maple Forest township, was in town Tuesday.

Claggett sells Rostrum Cereal, a substitute for Coffee, 100 cups for 15 cents.

A three act play will be presented, in a short time, in Grayling, for the benefit of the Women's Relief Corps.

Semi Porcelain Dinner Set and Beautiful Clock free, at S. H. & Co's.

H. G. Benedict, of Beaver Creek, was in town, Tuesday, with a load of potatoes.

Gentlemen, save your money by buying your Pants and Shirts at Claggett's.

The W. R. C. realized about \$12.00 from their Supper and Social, last Friday evening.

Dr. Ellis, the Dentist, is at Lewiston again for a short time, on professional business.

If you need a Doctor go and get one, but if you want good Tea and Coffee, go to Claggett's.

Col. Worden returned on Tuesday, from a trip to Charlevoix and the Manitowish Islands. He is a full fledged 16 to 1 Populist.

H. Feldhauser, of Blaine, started his Self-Blinder, last Monday, doing excellent work.

Scandinavian Social at Sorenson's Ice Cream Parlors, to-morrow evening for the benefit of the Lutheran Church.

Save all your tickets on Claggett's Silverware, as he has just ordered a car load from the factory, entirely new.

Ice Cream and Cake at the Russell building, Saturday evening. Benefit of Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. Church.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

Rev. R. L. Cope went to Marquette, last Friday, to assist his son, who has charge of a congregation at that place.

Use Boydell's Prepared Paints, they are the best in quality and cheapest in price. Every gallon warranted. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

All subscribers of the AVA LANCHE can get the Chicago Daily Tribune, until after the Presidential election, for \$1.50.

Mrs. Frank Bell closes her visit here to-day and will return to her home, in Neenah, by to-morrow morning's train.

Why not supply your table with a Semi Porcelain 100 pieces Dinner Set. You can get it free, at the store of S. H. & Co.

Dr. Flynn, dentist, of West Branch, has been in town since last Saturday. He visits us regularly on the 10th of the month.

Detroit White Lead Works Sign and House Paints are the best; every gallon warranted. For sale by Albert Kraus.

Regular Communication of Grayling Lodge No. 356, F. & A. M., next Thursday evening, the 23d, at the usual hour.

All standing advertisements for the AVA LANCHE must be in the office as early as Tuesday of the week of issue.

The members of Grayling Chapter, O. E. S., No. 85, will convene on Monday evening, the 20th, at the usual hour.

Gold Medal Flour makes more and better bread than any other flour. Why not order a sack of S. H. & Co.

Our democratic friends will notice our special campaign offer for the Twice a Week Free Press, the leading democratic paper of the state.

The District Good Templar Lodge meets at Gaylord, Monday, July 27th, and a large crowd and big time are expected.

The salary of the postmaster at West Branch has been reduced \$100, but our postmaster rejoices over an increase of same amount.

Dr. N. H. Traver, of Lewiston, was in town last Wednesday, on his way to Detroit, and while here made us a pleasant call.

Every man having a beard should keep it an even and natural color, and if it is not so already, use Buckingham's Dye and appear tidy.

J. E. McKnight returned from Fife Lake last Wednesday evening. He reports seeing myriads of grasshoppers.

The Grayling Base Ball Club defeated a club, which was supposed to be from Cheboygan by a score of 10 to 8, last Friday.

A McKinley and Hobart campaign club will be organized at the Caucus, next Friday evening, after the election of delegates.

Ice Cream and Cake to-morrow evening, at Sorenson's Parlors; benefit of the Scandinavian Lutheran Church. All are invited.

Mrs. John Tolman, who died at Harper hospital, in Detroit, where she went for treatment, was buried in the cemetery at Frederic, last Monday.

J. A. Breaker, of Center Plains, was in town last Saturday, and brought to this office a sample of a new variety of grass, of which he has several acres.

One Gallon of Sherwin Williams & Co's. Paint, properly applied, covers with two coats 300 or more square feet of suitable surface. For sale by S. H. & Co.

Messrs. Pond, Keeler and their families, numbering fifteen or more, left this morning on a fishing excursion. They will be absent for a week or more.

Mrs. Grace Taylor returned to Cheboygan last week, after a pleasant four week's visit with her parents and sister, and will make her first venture at housekeeping.

Rev. Cripps, Congregational, of Gaylord, occupied the pulpit of the M. E. Church, last Sunday, preaching two very acceptable sermons. Rev. Cope was absent in the south part of the State.

Archie Howse will give a dance in his barn in Maple Forest, on the evening of the 24th of this month. All are invited.

L. C. Husley, of Maple Forest, was in town Tuesday. His table is supplied with new potatoes from the farm since June 24th.

The Ladies of the M. E. Church will serve Ice Cream in the Russell building, next door to the market, on Saturday evening. All are invited.

C. Engel, who moved on to the Evans farm this spring, was in town last Friday. He reports the almost complete destruction of his crops by cutworms and grasshoppers.

Miss Ada Marvin is canvassing the town for subscriptions for the life of McKinley. Every republican should subscribe for it, more especially the old veterans, as she is the daughter of one.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Lutheran [Scandinavian] Church will give an Ice Cream Social at J. W. Sorenson's Ice Cream Parlors, on Friday evening July 17th. All are invited.

F. Gleason, manager of the Grayling House, went to Bay City, last Tuesday a week, and nothing has been heard from him. His wife is considerably alarmed by his disappearance.

D. Trotter, Esq., of the Vassar Pioneer, who was down the river on a fishing trip, returned on Saturday. He made us a pleasant call, and reported that they had caught over 500 Trout and Grayling.

Mrs. J. C. Hooker, formerly of Otsego Lake, and well known to many of our readers, died at Whatecom, Washington, and was buried on the 27th of last month. A husband, son and daughter mourn her loss.

The State Convention of Republican Clubs will be held at Grand Rapids, Tuesday August 4th, 1896. A club of Republican workers should be formed in Grayling at once. Let it be done.

Wm. Pringle, having completed the Law course at the University, has decided to locate for the practice of his profession in Muskegon, and will build his home at No. 46, Ransom St., where, with his family he will be glad to meet his friends. We bespeak for them a generous welcome to their new home.

Locals—Roscommon News.

Dr. S. N. Inley, of Grayling, was in the village, Tuesday.

Mr. Carney, of Grayling, was in the village, Wednesday, and while here he called on the News.

Miss Matie DeWaele arrived home Tuesday, from Bay City, where she has been attending school.

Chas. Osterman, of Grayling, was visiting with his parents, the first of the week.

Hard luck still continues to follow Dan McGillis, of Ball township. He lost his only horse last Saturday. It went by the colic route.

Mrs. W. D. Belden, of Luzerne, met with a very serious accident on the 4th. The team attached to the wagon in which she was riding ran away. She was severely cut on the head, and had one of her ears nearly cut off. Dr. Curnalia is attending her.

A Tuscola county paper tells the following story, and vouches for its truthfulness: "Before the Stewart takes up the collection," said the preacher the other night, "I would like to make a few remarks. There are over 200 persons in the house, counting sinners and saints, crooked and straight, big and little, male and female, not including the crying babies. If each person here thinks my sermon worth the price of a glass of beer, or a nickel cigar, five red tenths of a dime, let them pay that amount. If each pays a nickel it will make a total of ten dollars this evening. This repeated every week in the year, would pay my salary. A sermon that isn't worth a nickel, is not worth coming to hear, and a person that will beat the Lord, the preacher or the printer, is a goat of the most odiferous odor."

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W. B. FLYNN, Dentist, WEST BRANCH, MICH.

Will make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Insley.

H. W. Mansir, the optician, has spent over two months in this vicinity and has done an excellent business in his line. He gave satisfaction in every instance and carried away an enviable list of testimonials, attesting to his ability as an optician.—Manistique Pioneer.

The Grayling Ball Club was to have played a game Wednesday afternoon in this village with our boys, but for some reason failed to connect. Some one cruelly said they heard we had an imported battery that we knocked Cheboygan out with, and was laying for them, and it made them faint-hearted.—Okego County Herald.

A game of ball was played here, on last Sunday, by the Grayling and Standish Clubs. We were not there, and therefore cannot give the score. Considering the amount of noise made in a contest of this kind, without saying anything as to the violation of the law, we think our club should choose some other day in the week for this style of recreation.

Notice to the Ruptured.

I will inform any person how to obtain immediate and permanent relief or cure for Rupture. Information free. Results guaranteed. Call or write.

E. A. KEELER, Grayling, Mich.

Republican Caucus.

The Republican electors of Grayling township will meet on Friday evening, July 24th, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of electing 17 delegates to the County Convention, to be held July 25th, 1896.

By order of Tp. Committee.

"Internal Revenue Inspector Phelan gives notice that June 30th is the end of the fiscal year, and that all government liquor license paid after that date will be subject to and loaded with the 50 per cent penalty for dilatoriness. He says that every druggist who sells liquor at retail this year, whether on physicians prescription or otherwise, will be made to pay the license the same as any saloon keeper, as the statutes distinctly provide for such payment."

Dr. W. W. Korgan who has filled all previous appointments for the Miller Rupture Treatment Co., of Detroit, and treated with remarkable success several of our citizens, will be at the Grayling House July 24th, 25th, 26th and 27th. All ruptured persons invited to investigate a new and sure cure for Rupture. Trial free to early callers. The Doctor also manufactures the finest Club Foot and Deformity Braces.

The two games of ball played Friday and Sunday, resulted in favor of Grayling by the following scores: Grayling vs. Cheboygan 10 to 8; Grayling vs. Standish 13 to 4. In the last game the batteries were Randall and Merritt for Grayling, and McCrickett and Tyghe for Standish.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Grayling for the week ending July 11th, 1896.

Beath, Emerson, Mundy, Eugene. Fauger, C. Mrs. Nichols, Bert. Johnson, O. J. Sanders, George.

Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say "Advertised."

W. O. BRADEN, P. M.

DR. J. A. ELLIS, DENTAL SURGEON.

OFFICE, in GOUPIL BUILDING, GRAYLING, MICH.

Special Campaign Offer.

The Twice-a-Week Detroit Free Press

And the AVA LANCHE, both four months, for only 50 cents.

THE FREE PRESS is the leading Semi-Weekly of Michigan. It will be of especial advantage to you during the Presidential Campaign, as it is published twice a week, (every Tuesday and Friday) and consequently is almost equal to daily paper. It combines all the news with a long list of interesting departments, unique features and occasional illustrations. We offer this unequalled newspaper and

THE AVA LANCHE both four months, for only 50 cents. Do not hesitate, but send in your order at once, as this offer holds good only until August 31st, 1896.

The Greatest Sale of FINE LACES, EVER SEEN IN GRAYLING.

WHITE AND ECRU.

2000 yards at 10 cents, worth 25 Cents.
2000 yards at 7 cents, worth 20 Cents.

These laces are 6 inches wide and all elegant designs. Do not fail to come and see them, even if you do not want to buy.
Sale for only one week.

JOE ROSENTHAL.

THE ONLY ONE PRICE

Dry Goods, Clothing Hat, Cap & Carpet HOUSE.

VICTOR Athletic Goods

Are of the same high standard as Victor Bicycles.

We manufacture a full line of Baseball, Football and Tennis Goods, of highest grade; also all kinds of Athletic Clothing in stock and made to order.

THE VICTOR TRADE MARK IS GUARANTEE OF FINEST QUALITY.

OVERMAN WHEEL CO.,

MAKERS OF VICTOR BICYCLES AND ATHLETIC GOODS.

Boston, New York, Detroit, Denver, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Ore.

Fournier's Drug Store

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR

HAMMOCKS, BASE BALL GOODS, Croquet Sets, and the most complete Line of FISHING TACKLE in the city.

LUCIEN FOURNIER

PROPRIETOR.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL F. & P. M. R. R.

(NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

IN EFFECT JUNE 21, 1896.

Trains leave Grayling as follows:

GOING NORTH.

4:30 P. M. Mackinac Express, Daily except Sunday; arrives at Mackinac, 8:00 P. M.

4:35 A. M. Mackinac Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinac 7:45 A. M.

9:00 A. M. Way Freight, arrives Mackinac 5:10 P. M.

1:45 P. M. Mackinac Accommodation; arrives at Mackinac 6:00 P. M.

GOING SOUTH.

5:05 P. M. Detroit Express, arrives at Bay City, 7:50 P. M.; Detroit 11:15 P. M.

12:10 A. M. New York Express, Daily, arrives Bay City 4:40 A. M.; Detroit, 8:10 A. M.

12:35 P. M. Bay City Accommodation, arrives at Bay City 5:35 P. M.

O. W. RUGGLES, GEN. PASS. AGENT.

A. W. CARFIELD, Local Ticket Agt. Grayling.

EDGAR BRITTON, Ticket Agent.

The NEW YORK WEEKLY PRESS

—AND THE—

CRAWFORD COUNTY AVA LANCHE,

WILL BE SENT TO ANY ADDRESS, ONE YEAR, FOR \$1.35.

Do you wish to keep in touch with the political field during the Presidential campaign? Are you fond of good stories? Do you want the latest and most accurate news? Are you a member of the G. A. R.? Does a weekly page of bright, forcible editorials appeal to you? Would you enjoy a page of clever wit each week? Would an accurate weekly market report be of service to you? If so, you want

THE WEEKLY PRESS.

Address all orders to THE CRAWFORD COUNTY AVA LANCHE.

Drop a postal to THE WEEKLY PRESS, New York, and a sample copy will be mailed you.

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Scientific American, 331 Broadway, New York City.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate.

State of Michigan, ss.
County of Crawford, ss.

In the matter of the estate of Henry Hill, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned, administrator of the estate of said Henry Hill, deceased, by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Crawford, on the first day of June, A. D. 1896, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the

UNDER THE BIG TENT

THE CIRCUS AND ITS MARVELOUS ACCOMPANIMENTS.

The Traveling Show in City and Country—Scenes When the Agriculture Stops for a One-Day Stand—Showmen as Benefactors.

Tradition keeps the memory of the old one-ring circus green. It is like "the pie that mother used to make," and many a patriarch who visits the shows that come along occasionally and camp on a corner lot or the village green recalls a resemblance to the circus that was rare, but delightful, when he was a boy. The clown, the ringmaster, the bespangled lady rider, the intelligent donkey, the tumbler, the trick elephant, the ferocious lion, the marvellous freak side tent—all come and go with the season, practically unchanged, yet new to the young generation, and fascinating as ever to the old fellow who so unselfishly attends every show that comes along, "for the children's sake," and for the memory of past days.

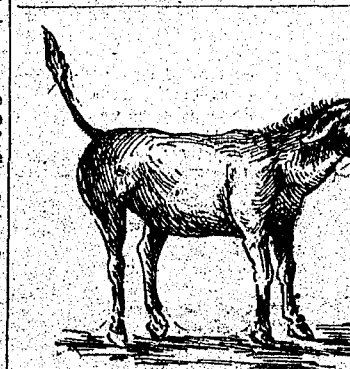
If you cultivate the proper spirit you



THE CLOWN'S BEST FRIEND.

can have an excellent time at the circus, even the little one-ringed one, and that spirit is the broad one prepared to applaud and enjoy; the intention of

on the bars. The horizontal bar acts, the tumbling over the backs of stooping men, the jockey riding and the trained pigs, dogs and horses make up the rest of the program.



"WE WERE COMRADES."

Infrequently, but it is appreciated there as nowhere else. The city, with its free shows, its constant excitement, cannot find the novelty in one of these exhibitions that appeals to the village lad, who ordinarily leads a quiet life. Yet the latter is critical. He knows a genuinely good show when he sees it. The procession must be up-to-date, the manager must contain a real wild beast; the ring specialties must be new, or at least artistic and ingenious. A peep behind the scenes, in which he discerns the lady rider practicing for a Mazepa ride; the leading horseman teaching his boy to accompany him in a daring flight; the trainer educating the monkey to turn somersaults; the ringmaster painting spots in his favorite charger; all these give zest to the real finished entertainment, and the youthful spectator enjoys every act.

frecks in order as to govern an empire. He was not far wrong, for the jealousies and bickerings of these people go on forever.



EDUCATING THE MONKEY.

other expenses before a cent is realized. This of itself is a matter of no small consequence, for a bad season means financial ruin to all concerned, and a

MANUFACTURE OF CANES.

Grown, Hulled, Stripped, Fired, Polished and Finished.

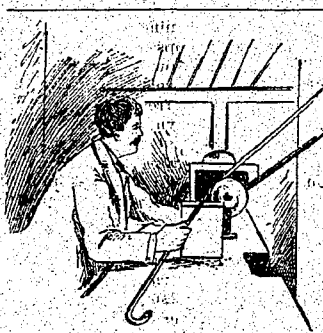
The manufacture of canes reveals an interesting process connected with a growing industry. There are several large factories in Philadelphia and some in New York. These have recently been established. The cane is grown mostly in Austria, France and Japan. There are numerous species, among which are the Congo, Capri, Penna, Broom, Purple, Whampoo and the Wachel. Many canes are partly white and green. At the manufacturing the crude canes are placed over a large steam vat. Cloths are wrapped over the sticks and they are left in this position until the wood has become perfectly soft and pliable at the end, where it is intended to form the handle. Having reached this condition, they are taken out separately and placed in a vat around a mold of whatever shape is desired to make.



"FIRING" A CANE.

the curl. While the cane is grasped tightly in the vice, the upper end is placed in a steel spring having a cast-iron handle, which is drawn sharply around, warping the cane at this point into the precise shape desired. When taken out of the vice the handle is tied with cord, to prevent it from straightening out to its original shape.

After it has lain for some days in this condition and the curl is permanently formed, the cane is thoroughly scrubbed in a hot water bath. The next step is to either put it in the stain box or to finish it in some other desired manner. In the staining process quite a degree of skill is required, because if the cane is colored in a tasteful shade, it will meet with a ready sale. To achieve this result the mixing of acids and color in the staining compound must be very delicately done. Some of the canes, instead of being stained by a liquid, are "fired." This operation is performed by moving the cane backward and forward in a gas jet flame, elongated by means of a blower, which forces a current of air through it. The work has to be done very carefully by hand, so that the heat produces a uniform effect upon the wood. Then the cane is ready either for varnishing or polishing by chemical process, whichever it may be.



THE FERRULING.

the silver plate, which will be soldered onto it, and the foot is shaped ready for the ferrule. After this manipulation the cane goes to the finishing department, where the silversmiths put on whatever trimmings are required.

NOW THE SHAKER BONNET.

Quaint Headgear Likely to Follow the Revival of the Poke.

Fashionable milliners are generally looking forward to the time—and at no far distant date either—when the shaker bonnet will be all the rage. The revival of the poke has prepared the public eye for the revival of other quaint styles of headgear, and the milliners have thoughtfully arranged that the public eye should not be disappointed. Other quaint fashions have followed it. Bonnets which would be shaker in plain circles, are making their appearance with trimmings which place them in the front ranks of fashion. One of the latest modifications of the bonnet (below) of the Friends, is of pale gray straw, trimmed with gray tulle and edged with pink tulle and given a touch of rosy brilliancy by three rhinestone buckles. The pink tulle forms a bow on one side and folds decorously over the front to the other side, where gray tulle is bunched into a big rosette. The round buckles trim the bonnet's edge, and broad strings of tulle tie slightly on one side beneath the chin. With this demure little bonnet a pretty jacket is designed



THE SHAKER BONNET.

to be worn. It is of gray cloth made in an elongated Eton shape, and embroidered with silver and pink beads. It is lined with pink silk, which shows in tabs and lapels.

Spider-Crabs of Japan.

The crab spider inhabits the ocean, terrifying the submarine world. It is hideous in appearance and habits. It is the most formidable and repulsive creature in the seas.

More than one daring pearl diver and coral hunter has battled with this hairy monster and been driven to seek the safety of a boat's deck.

Though frequently found in cool wa-

ters, the great spider-crab flourishes and attains his greatest size in the waters of the Japan seas.

Though often encountered by coral and pearl hunters, the monster is seldom trapped, and so only four specimens of full-grown spider-crabs are to be found in this country.

A fine specimen is in Rutgers' College Museum of Natural History. Two are in the collections of the Leland Stanford and Cornell Universities. The fourth specimen is in a private collection in Philadelphia.

While the largest and most ferocious of deep-sea crustaceans, the spider-crab is the most defenseless. Nature has not provided it with a single weapon of defense against its many enemies.

Still, the appearance of the spider-crab is his best defense, and he is master of the scaled and lined things that live in the ocean's depths.

The spider-crab is so named because of its strong resemblance to the familiar spinning insect. Its habits are, however, those of the crab family. The long legs, which often exceed forty feet in length, are thickly covered with coarse black hair. The body, often fifteen feet in circumference, is also covered with hair, in which barnacles, seaweed and tiny shellfish make their home.

The spider-crab when attacked extends an overpowering odor, which permeates the water around it, while it lashes its long, hairy, fearsome arms until the water seethes.

The food of the spider-crab is for the most part decayed animal matter. The creature is abnormally indolent. It will fasten on a clump of coral and remain there motionless for many hours.

The Japanese pearl divers assert that the touch of the spider-crab is as fatal as the sting of a cobra's fang, but the usual fighting method of the monster is to embrace its enemy, fish or human, in its huge hairy tentacles, where death by smothering comes slow but sure.

The spider-crab's human victims are not numerous, though just how many coral and pearl hunters have been suffocated in its terrible arms no one will ever know.

Spiders that Trap Birds.

Kangaroos are not the only curious animals to be found in Australia. Spiders of enormous size and strength grow there. W. J. Rainbow, the naturalist, who has devoted his attention to the animals of that country, tells of spiders as large as birds which construct webs of enormous size, some measuring as much as thirty feet across.

In building the webs the spiders use two kinds of silk. One white, dry and somewhat brittle, is used for the framework of the net and for the guys and supports. The other kind is yellow, exceedingly viscid and elastic. Sometimes the webs are close to the ground, and at other times several feet high, but they are always constructed so as to be exposed to the rays of the sun.

While the traps are set for insects, they are strong enough to hold small birds which become entangled in the clinging strands, and are soon helpless and are easily dispatched by the spiders.

Mr. Rainbow says that he does not believe that the spiders eat the birds after catching them. Spiders have been known to attack birds which have thus been caught and speedily put them to death, but it is thought that this is done to prevent injury to the webs, and not with a view of securing the bodies of the feathered victims.

It seems that these large spiders eat largely for the pleasure it affords them. They are exceedingly voracious, and will consume several times their own weight in food within twenty-four hours, when it can be had. But if forced to do without, they can live for many days without either food or water. This indicates that they do not eat to live, but live to eat, instead of eating to live.

Nearly all tropical countries produce giant spiders, the Philippines being particularly well stocked. Grante tells of a net he found there which was more than thirty feet across, and must have contained several miles of silk. The labor of spinning the web as well as of arranging it was something enormous. The spiders are fairly intelligent and are easily tamed.

The Ideal Female Arm.

"I find great difficulty in getting a model with good arms," said a well-known sculptor recently. "It is astonishing how very few women have arms that conform to the standard. A perfect arm measured from the armpit to the wrist joint should be twice the length of the head. The upper part of the arm should be large, full and well rounded. The forearm must not lie too flat, not nearly so flat as a pianist's, for example. A dimple at the elbow adds beauty to a well-proportioned arm."

"From a well-molded shoulder the whole arm should taper in a long, graceful curve to a symmetrical and rounded wrist. It is better to have an arm that harmonizes even if the parts do not follow the generally accepted lines. For instance, a full, round upper arm which is joined to a flat or thin forearm has a very bad effect. It is only a degree worse, however, than a graceful, well-molded forearm backed on to a thin, scrawny upper arm."

"Correctness of form is not the only thing necessary for a good arm. The owner must possess the power of expression in her arms, and a general thing to American women are deficient in this. The proportion which shows the most expression in their arms are the Spaniards, French and Italians. The warmest admirer of Sarah Bernhardt would not claim that she had beautiful arms, yet no one can say that the divine Sarah ever appears ungainly in consequence. Much more lies in the faculty of arm expression than is generally supposed."

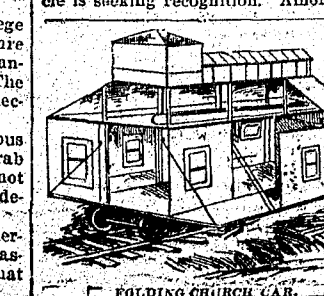
Shaving.

Man is said to be the only creature that shaves. But this is not so. A South American bird called the "motmot" actually begins shaving on arriving at maturity. Naturally adorned with long blue tail feathers, it is not satisfied with them in their natural state, but with its beak nips off the web on each side for a space of about two inches, leaving a neat little oval tuft at the end of each.

CHURCH ON WHEELS.

The "Gospel Car" Accommodates Large Audiences.

Folding beds, canteens, houses and coops have long been known of and many are in use, while the folding bicycle is seeking recognition. Among the



FOLDING CHURCH CAR.

latest inventions in this line is the folding "gospel car." It looks like an ordinary freight car when made up in the train, but which grows and expands into a comfortable, commodious chapel, with a steeple and bell tower, when the itinerant evangelist sets up his wheeled house of worship on a siding.

These cars are run on parallel tracks side by side, the floor sections are swung down to fill the space between the cars, and are clamped together so as to make a solid floor. The roof sections swing out to within a short distance of each other, and extension pieces are clamped between, and the whole is inclosed by walls which are bolted and clamped in place. These walls have windows in them, and when the entire affair is put together the railroad car extends over two tracks and overhangs on each side.

The machinery for raising a steeple over the queer church is capable of lifting the framework to a good height, and when this is put on there is nothing but the railroad track and car wheels to indicate the character of the house. Braces and rods strengthen the floor and stiffen the walls and roofs, and everything is made so that the meeting house can be set up or taken down in a short time.

When railroad companies were reach-



RAILWAY BOARDING CAR.

ing out over the prairies of the West, running new railroads through the great plains, armies of men were fed in the huge boarding cars that were important parts of the construction trains. These "boarding shanties" towered high over the box cars, some of them having three tiers of windows.

TO READ HER FATHER'S POEMS.

Mary French Field Preparing for Her Platform Debut This Fall.

Mary French Field, eldest daughter of the late Eugene Field, is preparing herself to carry on the platform work



MARY FRENCH FIELD.

of her father, and will make her debut as a public reader early in the autumn. Miss Field, who is known far and wide among her father's friends as "Trotty," a pet name bestowed upon her in her infancy, is a tall, handsome girl, good figure, of rather blonde type, with fair complexion and blue eyes. She is 20 years of age and is the eldest of the poet's five surviving children. Miss Field will read extensively from her father's writings, and will probably give her first reading in Cincinnati in October.

A Strange Rabbit Freak.

Miss Bertrand, a young lady living in Topeka, Kan., is the owner of a rabbit that differs from any other rabbit mentioned in zoology. This particular bonnie has but one ear, and that one is located directly on top of its head and is about twice as large as it ought to be.

Miss Bertrand's father is a hotel proprietor, and the odd-looking rabbit is a great pet around the hotel. According to the San Francisco Call, the rabbit must have known that he was different from other rabbits and therefore entitled to some consideration, for he approached the hotel as if desirous of being captured.

When the chance came he did not run away, but hid in a clump of bushes and remained there until his captor picked him up. Since then he has become very tame, but at no time did the little fellow evince any great amount of fear.

The body of the rabbit is just like that of any other cotton-tail, and so is its head. The fur is the same, and the animal seems to be about the size of other members of the same species. But he has only one ear, and this gives him an uncanny appearance. He has been dubbed the "Unicorn Rabbit," and the solitary ear gives him a ferocious aspect.

While bunnies has but one outer ear there seem to be two orifices. The openings are at the sides of the ear and not far from the usual places. From around the skin grows toward the center of the head, where it unites and forms the single large ear. The opening or hollow part of the ear is turned backward instead of to the sides, as is usual with rabbits' ears.

The rabbit does not seem to be annoyed by having but one ear. He hops about the hotel as contented as any rabbit could be, and when picked up and petted seems to be delighted at receiving the attention.



THE CREAM OF CURRENT HUMOR.

Though problems come in grim array To fret us more and more, The leading question of the day Is: Mister, what's the score?

—Washington Star.

Watts—"I wonder what kind of shirts these can be that are advertised for 25 cents?" Poits—"Married men." —Indianapolis Journal.

Callers—"Are the ladies at home?" Bridget (examining their cards)—"Sure, ma'am, it isn't them that lives here—it's the McAdamses." —Life.

Tommy—"My pa says it's a sin to swear." Johnny—"Hubb! I guess your pa never tried to explain polities to your ma." —Philadelphia North American.

Jim Senn—"Why do they call money the 'green'?" Joe Case—"Negatively, I suppose, because without it you are short and blue." —Philadelphia North American.

Everybody—"This rain is a good thing for the country, isn't it?" Nobody—"Oh, I don't know about that. Just look at what it's done to my straw hat!" —Roxbury Gazette.

"I like summer, my wife is always so gentle and amiable in hot weather." "So is mine; it must be because all the progressive eucalypti plants have shut down." —Chicago Record.

"Them folks from town don't say much of a spell, Uncle Reub?" "Nay, went back mad 'cause we didn't have no cycle paths an' 'lectric lights in their blackberry patch." —Chicago Record.

Hicks—I saw your poem in the paper last week. How did you get your pull with the editor? Wicks—Oh, I didn't bother the editor, I called upon the business manager. —Somerville Journal.

Mrs. Snobbs—"How many girls do the Newlies keep?" Mrs. Nobbs—"Only one." Mrs. Snobbs—"Only one? Good gracious, and I came pretty near calling there yesterday." —Cleveland Leader.

Husband—I expect some friends of mine this evening, and I must go out and buy some cigars. Wife—Why, I thought you bought some for me. "I did, but I forgot to get any for myself." —Life.

"Dah's one 'ting shore," said Uncle Eben, "bout all desher accidents da's gwineer happen 'long ob de Foltz er July. Dah ain' nobody kin say dey didn' know 'twas loaded." —Washington Star.

The merchant (to his daughter's suitor)—"Now, how are you fixed financially?" The suitor—"Well, I have no debts." The merchant—"What a pity! Then I cannot give you my daughter." —Sketch.

Mrs. Wallace—Here again, I see. Why don't you settle down to work? Perry Patetic—Ma'am, I would, but somehow I was always too ambitious to come down to workin' fer day wages. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

Horatius (the good one)—Pa says if I'm real good he'll take me to the circus. Thomas (the bad one)—Aw, rats. Yer ain't got no brudders nor sisters—do ez yer please. Yer do only excuse he's got. —Judge.

"I am glad to see you looking so much better than when I met you last, Miss Quickstep." "Why, when was that, Mr. Spoonamore?" "Last Thursday, on the boulevard. You were riding a bicycle." —Chicago Tribune.

"What did the stranger say when you gave him the bill?" Walter—Such monstrous prices he never saw; we were at a abominable gang of thieves. "Hotel-keeper—Good! So he didn't become abusive, then?" —Fleegende Blaetter.

Wardpull—I believe it would be a good idea to nominate Bzskprski. He's a mighty good man. Heclah—Oh, he's a good man all right, but how could we ever get up a campaign yell on such a name as that? —Indianapolis Journal.

Mistress (to servant looking for a place)—"Why don't you show your book of references?" Servant—Because I do not wish to reflect on the character of the employers who change their servants every fortnight. —Fleegende Blaetter.

Tyre-Binkins and his wife have bought a bicycle but for two. Rider—Ah! Riding tandem, eh? Tyre—Well, judging from their wobbling performance yesterday, I should say they were just riding at random. —Philadelphia North American.

"Here comes that Miss Fligthy with her loud skirt. The hateful thing!" "I don't see anything loud about her skirt." "Heavens! Can't you hear that rustle?" "Christmas! I would give \$10 extra for a rustle in a skirt like that." —San Francisco Wave.

Kate—Mame Garson is terribly flustered on Charley Sweetener. Edith—What makes you think so? Kate—Why, he has been three weeks trying to teach her to ride a wheel, and she doesn't make the least progress. The very instant he lets go of her she falls off. —Boston Transcript.

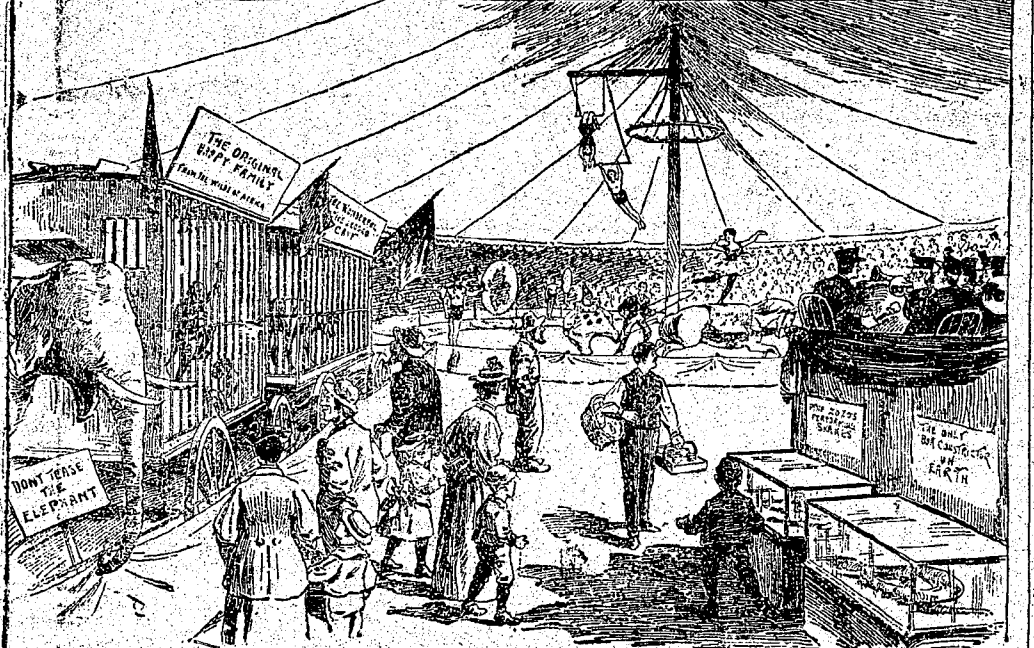
"Well, after dinner Borestone told a story about his exploits in Africa and then one about an Irishman he met in Switzerland." "But I thought you were not at the banquet?" "Nor was I at this particular one, but I have attended sixteen others where Borestone told these stories." —Washington Times.

She Sat Upon the Apple.

The duck may not be the wisest of birds, but there should be a limit to its folly. It is told of one that she was in the habit of frequenting an apple orchard. Finding a number of apples lying about, she carried several of them to her nest, and, under the impression, it is supposed, that they were eggs, sat upon them for a couple of weeks in the hope of hatching a brood of ducklings.

No woman loves her honey boy who she has a headache.

Every one is inclined to lie about the value of his wheel.



THE SHOW IN FULL OPERATION.

having a good laugh, the resolve not to pick flaws. You will find the riding lively, the dresses smart and dazzling. Looking at it with wondering little Johnny's eyes, you will get your full money's worth. These small circuses set themselves up in a night, wherever there is room for a two-pole tent and two long tents for performers and animals. Narrow blue seats

from the hoop performance of the bespangled girl rider to the antics of the educated pig.

People, however, who see the grand aggregation of curiosities and varied talent displayed by a first-class circus have any idea of the trouble and labor of bringing such a display into working order and starting it out in the spring. The more important animals,



A FAMILIAR SCENE.

are forced into duty as steps. The simple, gilded wagon of the outfit furnishes a stuffy cubbyhole for the ticket seller, and the small crowd pushes

such as lions and tigers, must of necessity be genuine, and, of course, if they survive the winter are ready for the spring trade. There must also be a real giraffe, for even the ingenuity of a showman has not yet succeeded in constructing an imitation of a giraffe that will pass muster with even the most guileless small boy, and a bogus elephant would be quite as difficult to palm off as a manufactured giraffe or hippopotamus.

Then the business of handling a great aggregation of men, animals and curiosities is of itself a specialty, in which very few become adept. Nor is it any small task to keep in proper subjection the conflicting interests and inclinations of the swarm of specialties, freaks, performers, and the like, who form an integral part of every show. They are always quarreling about nothing, and require constant manipulation to prevent them from causing



TRAINING THE LION.

against the closed end in the good old way until the window opens. But then one does not see that lightning work by ambidextrous men that one has seen at bigger shows. There is a difference between taking care of 20,000 sales at 50 cents and selling a thousand tickets at a dime.

The children gaze in amazement at the dazzling cavalcade of fine gentlemen and beautiful ladies, and do not recognize in the men of bright feathers the "props" in the ring work. These women are the arena work, the principal attractions. The riders do the lion taming, and as Champion So-and-so leaves the ring he stops to talk a moment with the tripping beauty who is about to essay the trapeze. The trapezeists move to slow music by the band, which consists of a half dozen unkempt musicians stationed by the tent. The children, who make up two-thirds of the audience, cheer as the daring people in "skins" "skin the cat," and perform other wonder-



LEARNING TO RIDE.

portion of mankind that patronizes the circus, and these facts go far to recommend him to the hardships of his lot.

Napoleon and His Brother Louis.

From earliest childhood certain qualities of Louis had endeared him to Napoleon. The school of poverty, in which the younger brother had been the pupil of the elder, was likewise a school of fraternal affection. Throughout the Italian and Egyptian campaigns they stood in intimate relations as general and aide-de-camp, and one of the earliest cares of the First Consul was to bestow the beautiful Hortense de Beauharnais on his favorite brother. In 1804 Louis was made general, then councillor of state, and finally in 1806 he was elevated to the throne of Holland. His child until its untimely death was cherished by Napoleon as a son destined to inherit imperial greatness. But, like the other royal Bonapartes, the King of Holland regarded his high estate not as a gift from the Emperor, but as a right. He ruled the land as he pleased, at least not in that of the Emperor, and from the outset filled his letters with bitter complaints of all that entered into his lot, not excepting his wife. Napoleon admonished and threatened, but to no avail. The interests of his own royalty and of the Dutch were nearer to Louis than those of the Empire.—Century.

Uncle Bob—I hope, Tommy, you are a favorite with your teacher. Tommy—I think I must be. She can't seem to get enough of me, or she wouldn't keep me in so much.—Harper's Bazar.



THE USUAL WAY.

disturbances that would injure the success of the organization. It was an old showman who said: "As much brains are required to keep a set of

Eat Hood's Sarsaparilla

The best—In fact, the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills cure biliousness, headache, etc.

Frank James on Train Robberies. Frank James, brother of Jesse James, the famous train robber and desperado, is now engaged in the peaceful occupation of a ticket taker in a St. Louis theater.

He was one of the "Jaines boys," for whose apprehension \$30,000 reward was offered, but now he is a quiet, peaceable citizen, with only a restless gray eye to suggest the possession of daring and courage. Every night he is to be found in the doorway of the Standard Theater, St. Louis.

Frank James can with difficulty be induced to talk of his former life. A few days since, however, he read the report of a train robbery near San Francisco. He thinks such outrages can be stopped only by vigorous work on the part of the railway companies, and said:

"When a man engages in the train robbing business he is badly in need of money, and will take desperate chances to secure it."

"I am opposed to train robbery, and the only way it will be stopped is to have armed guards on each train. Two or three would be sufficient, but they should be well armed and encased in a steel cage of some kind. The car should have port holes, through which the guards could command a view of the outside."

"One point they should keep in view, and that is the space between the engine and the express car. This point should be watched, because robbers could uncoil the express car from the rest of the train and with the engine pull it several miles down the track and with dynamite blow everything up."

"The second and main reason is that the robbers would be aware of the guards' presence in the car, and if they could get to the couplings of the car, all they would have to do would be to pull the engine away from the train for a short distance, reverse the lever and come back against the train with such force that the express car would be demolished and the guards killed. Until these ideas are carried out, the robbers will continue to think that train robbery is a science."

Jesse James, Jr., the son of the notorious outlaw, is now 20 years of age, and is employed by the Armour Packing Company at Kansas City. He lives there with his mother, Mrs. Zerelda James. —New York Journal.

Old Business. Japan has been in business without a break for over three hundred years. The bank has now more than thirty branches, and is the largest private bank in Japan.

A MOTHER'S DUTY.

Your daughters are the most precious legacy possible in this life. The responsibility for them, and their future, is largely with you. The mysterious change that develops the thoughtful woman from the thoughtless girl, should find you on the watch day and night.

As you care for their physical well-being, so will the woman be, and so will her children be also.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Compound is the sure reliance in this hour of trial. Thousands have found it the never-failing power to correct all irregularities and start the woman on the sea of life with that physical health all should have.

Womb difficulties, displacements and the horrors cannot exist in company with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humors). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at night. No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

Don't take substitutes to save a few pennies. It won't pay you. Always insist on HIRES Rootbeer.

Made by the Charles H. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A 50c. package makes a gallon. Full directions.

OLD EYES. BY MARK HENRY. With special directions for the blind. 10c. per copy. Sold by all Druggists.

PISTON PUMP FOR CARS. With full instructions. 10c. per copy. Sold by all Druggists.

BARBARA NOT A MYTH

PROOF THAT WHITTIER'S HEROINE WAS A REAL WOMAN.

Was Born at Lancaster, Pa., in 1770 and Her Ancestors Played a Prominent Part in the History of the Infant Republic.

Dame Fitchie's Deed. Over Barbara Fitchie's grave, Flag of freedom and union wave! Peace and order and beauty draw Round thy symbol of light and law; And ever the stars above look down, On thy story below in Frederick town.

Of late there has been much discussion concerning the old dame, whom Whittier has immortalized as haunting the flag of freedom in the face of Stone wall Jackson's rebel brigade. Arguments have been advanced tending to prove, as do all cut and dried anecdotes, that no such woman ever existed, much less having performed such a ridiculous feat as described by the Quaker poet. Such statements are idle, and are not worth the time spent in their consideration. In the face of the indubitable proof that she had been almost a life-long resident of Frederick town, only those who are actuated by jealousy, or who know nothing of the matter, attempt to deny her. As to the incident described in Whittier's lines, it is agreed that it is a myth. "The bulk of the evidence proves that the Confederate troops did not march near her house on that momentous day of Sept. 13, 1862. However, she was goodly dame, loyal to the backbone, to claim relationship with whom would be an honor. Though the Confederate troops did not march upon her house yet all through the war, it is said, the stars and stripes fluttered loyally from the little dormer window of the colonial residence on Patrick street."

The pictures shown were drawn from old photographs now in the possession of William H. Riley, an old soldier, and an employee in the city court of Brooklyn, N. Y. Mr. Riley has made a thorough investigation of the controversy. He was in Frederick on Sept. 12, 1862, immediately after the rebels had marched through the place. During the last thirty years Mr. Riley has made a trip each summer to Frederick and has secured considerable proof in support of his claim. He has preserved several old photographs of Barbara, her house, and one of the grove.

Mr. Shearman, one of Penn Yan's substantial citizens, and for many years a trustee of the insane asylum at Willard, N. Y., has a check drawn in

training of several nephews and nieces. While of aspect stern and cold, it is said that she was a gentlewoman of fine sensibilities and tender heart; her face being but a reflection of her strong and steadfast will. Of humor there was much in her composition, and when a girl she was known as one fond of wholesome pleasures of all kinds.

The house inhabited by Barbara Fitchie at Frederick was a story and a half cottage of brick and stone, with high gables and dormer windows, devoid of external show or decoration. It stood on Patrick street, a short distance from Carroll's Creek, over which



BARBARA FITCHIE'S HOME, FREDERICK, MD.

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Barbara Fitchie

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ran an ancient wooden bridge. On one side of this bridge there was a flight of stone steps, which led to a large, square spring, from which the Fitchie family obtained its supply of water for drinking and all household purposes. There were two iron dippers fastened by chains to one side of the rocky wall, and here the thirsty wayfarers stopped to drink and gossip.

When the Confederate army, under General Lee, evacuated Frederick, closely followed by the Union troops under Gen. McClellan, Barbara Fitchie kept a small silken flag flying from the dormer window of her house. It was an old revolutionary flag handed down to her from her ancestors and deeply prized through many generations. When the Union soldiers entered the town later she took it down, and as the troops marched by she stood in her doorway, proudly waving it above her head.

Barbara Fitchie died in December, 1874, at the age of 104, and her remains now rest in the cemetery of the Reformed Church on Bentz street, opposite Third, in the western portion of the town. There, when strangers come to see the mound, the stars and stripes are always floating, and there one cannot help remembering the closing lines of Whittier's poem:

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"I guess as I ought to say anything about it; but, after all these years, I guess it won't do any harm. It is a pretty story. It's an old chap up in New York, a government official, but I couldn't tell you the name. He has good reason to remember the old woman for he married one of her nieces,

When 30 years old Barbara Hauer became Barbara Fitchie, the wife of John Casper Fitchie. The wedding took place on May 6, 1800. No children came to her, but her strong motherly love found occupation in the care and

COUNTESS ANNESLEY AND HER LITTLE DAUGHTER.



The Countess of Annesley is the beauty of Brighton this season. She is one of the few fashionable women of England who have not deserted the famous and formerly favorite watering place of the English aristocracy for Ventnor, in the Isle of Wight, which was suddenly brought into prominence last year by the Prince of Wales and his party. The countess is one of the most charming women in all England.

Her features are faultless and the red and white of her complexion, in "beauty truly blent," was by nature's own sweet and cunning hand laid on. Her head is large and her black hair in glossy waves falls away from the forehead to be gathered up into a great mass behind. Her eyes are gray. The countess is tall and gracefully fascinating in manner, and as gentle in character as she is high in social position.

It was a romantic marriage—a wartime wooing. He was a young fellow when the war broke out. He had the war fever, and enlisted in a Brooklyn regiment, the Fourteenth, I believe. It was on Sept. 12, 1862, a Sunday morning, when his regiment marched through the streets of the town. It was just after the rebels had occupied the place, and there was considerable rejoicing at the coming of the Yankees. The inhabitants were, in the main, Union sympathizers. Flags hung from the windows; the houses were gay with bunting, and the streets presented a holiday appearance. The townspeople cheered the boys as they marched, and the women waved their handkerchiefs. It was a brave day. The soldiers marched over the old wooden bridge and down Patrick street, passing the Barbara Fitchie house. From the dormer window floated the Union flag, as it had done since the opening of the war, a piece of old Barbara, a pretty Southern girl of 18 years. As the Fourteenth Brooklyn passed the house the young fellow spoke of caught her eye and bowed. The girl blushed and went into the house. This was about 8 o'clock in the morning. At 5 in the afternoon the troops were hotly engaged at South Mountain, and three days later they were struggling at Antietam. A year from that time the Fourteenth Brooklyn again marched through the streets of Frederick on their way to Gettysburg. Curiously enough, young Miss Dollie was standing in the doorway of Barbara Fitchie's house on Patrick street. The same young soldier recognized her and saluted. The troops camped in the town for two days and I made his acquaintance. That friendship lasts to this day. He asked me about the young lady in the doorway. I introduced him to Miss Dollie, and it was a case of love at first sight. After a day of wooing he had to leave with his regiment. At Gettysburg he was wounded and was brought back to this town. He

was taken to Barbara's house, and Dollie Jeffrey nursed him back to health. She had a long siege of it, too, for after recovering from his wounds he was taken with typhoid fever. While on his bed he and Dollie were married. Unable to do any more fighting, he was appointed chief clerk of the United States general hospital, which position he held to the close of the war. They lived in the town until Barbara's death, when they moved North. Twice a year he sends two new flags to me, that they may be placed on Barbara Fitchie's grave, thus following out the lines of Whittier. With his wife and children he visits here every summer. They are the only ones who take any interest in the old woman. They cut the grass and put flowers on the grave.

Baron Hirsch's Son. A lady at present occupying a prominent position at the Russian court was, when a girl of 14, invited to spend the day with her aunt, the Countess de Beauregard, near Versailles, with his father, the late Baron Hirsch, and his mother. Having listened on all the delicacies which the baron's generosity had lavished on his young guest, she went out with Lucien to play croquet. Posing on the terrace, she condescended to admire the view and the grounds, and her young companion asked, "If it were yours, mademoiselle, what would you do with it?" "First of all, I should turn you all out," answered the enfant terrible, probably actuated by the Russian aristocrat's aversion to Jews, and for the moment practicing candor at the expense of good manners. She remembers Lucien Hirsch now as a charming and amiable youth and the late baron as the incarnation of generosity.

The new word *Witz* is probably from the German word *Witz*.

Barbara Fitchie's Grave. Barbara Fitchie's grave is located in the cemetery of the Reformed Church on Bentz street, opposite Third, in the western portion of the town. There, when strangers come to see the mound, the stars and stripes are always floating, and there one cannot help remembering the closing lines of Whittier's poem:

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HEALTH IN OLD AGE.

A Reporter's Interesting Interview with a Lady of Seventy-two Years, Who Tells a Marvelous Story.

From the Union, Port Jervis, N. Y.

But a short time ago, in a distant part of the country, we heard of a cure by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which seemed almost marvelous, and more recently another substantial evidence of their value reached our ears. Being of an inquiring turn of mind, and wishing to know just how much there was in the story, a reporter was sent to interview the person said to be thus benefited. If the narrative as it had reached our ears was true, it was only simple justice to let it be known—if it proved untrue, it would be well to know it.

The person alluded to above as having been thus greatly benefited by the use of Pink Pills is, Mrs. Jane Hotellen, of Hainesville, N. Y. She is a native of Sussex County, about fifteen miles from this office. The reporter had no difficulty in finding Mrs. Hotellen. It was nearly noon when we reached her place at home, a double house, one part of which is occupied by her son. She is a pleasant-faced old lady, looking to be about sixty-five, but in reality seventy-two years of age. After a few preliminary remarks in explanation of the call, she was asked if she could say anything to giving us the details of the case and how she came to try this now famous remedy.

"At all," said she. "If my experience can be of any good to others, I am sure they are welcome to it—it can do me no harm."

"When were you taken sick and what was the nature of the malady?" was asked.

"It was about two years ago. The trouble was rheumatism in character—arthritis, they called it—and it was very painful indeed. The difficulty began in my hip and extended the whole length of the limb, extending to the knee. I suffered intensely from it, and the ordinary treatment gave me not the slightest alleviation. I was under treatment about a month when I heard of some people of better, and was fast becoming discouraged."

"What brought Pink Pills to your notice?"

"My son called my attention to an article in a paper, in which it was stated that a family of Branchville, a village in this country, had been greatly benefited by their use, and suggested that it would be a good plan to try them. But I was skeptical in regard to their value—in fact, I had no confidence in their efficacy and rather laughed at the suggestion. But the trouble increased and I was badly crippled. A few days later my son went about to visit a neighboring town and suggested again that it might be well to try this much-talked-of remedy, and I consented. He had a box of the pills, and he began taking them at once. At the end of a week I noted a marked improvement, and by the time I had taken the first box I was able to walk without a cane. I continued their use, taking several boxes, and am, as you see, in a very comfortable state of health."

"Have you had any return of the trouble?"

"Not as yet, though at my time of life, seventy-two, it would not be surprising if I should have. If it comes, I should at once begin the use of the pills. I suppose I inherit a tendency to troubles of this kind—my mother died from them."

"Did you ever have any ill effects from the use of Pink Pills?"

"None whatever. They never disturbed my stomach in any way or caused me any annoyance. Neither did I find it necessary to increase the dose, as the directions say may be desirable. I am able, as you see, to attend to my own work."

The reporter thanked Mrs. Hotellen for her courtesy and bade her good day. It is not often that one can witness such a complete recovery from a perturbation of the system as an advanced age, and such instances cannot fail to produce a profound impression. Readers of the Union may rely on the absolute accuracy of all the statements here given—nothing has been exaggerated, nothing withheld.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for all forms of weakness, either in male or female, and all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid, on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

A Test of Honesty.

The highly respected French simpleton, Monsieur Calino, discovered the other day that he had left his umbrella somewhere. As he had visited three stores; he knew, it must be in one of them. So he started back and visited all three in turn.

"It has not been found here," he was told in the first store, and Monsieur Calino shrugged his shoulders a little and went out.

At the next store the same response was made. Monsieur Calino shrugged his shoulders still higher, and went to the third store.

There the umbrella was waiting, and was promptly turned over to him.

"Well," he exclaimed with satisfaction, "I must say that you are more honest than they are at those other stores!"

Homeseekers' Excursions South.

On the 15th and 16th of June, also July 6, 7, 20 and 21, and several dates during August, September and October, the Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railroad will sell first-class round-trip tickets, good all days from date of sale, for one fare, plus \$2.00, for the round trip, to all points in Florida and the South. Tracks, trains, time all the best. For further information address C. W. Humphrey, N. P. A., St. Paul, Minn. City ticket office, 182 Clark street, or C. L. Stone, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

Must Have a Certificate.

After Sept. 1, in the State of New York, every boy and girl who is between 14 and 16 years old and employed in a wholesale or retail store will be required to have a certificate from the department of health, under the new laws passed during the last session of the Legislature affecting the employment of minors in mercantile and manufacturing establishments. The health commissioner is now busily at work getting in readiness to put the law into effect.

Our Enormous Timber Wealth. The timber wealth of the United States gives a yearly product of over \$1,000,000,000, or twice the value of the entire output of all the mines put together—gold, silver, coal, iron, copper, zinc and the rest.

Mail's Catarrh Cure. Is taken internally. Price 75 cents.

Burmese humanity to animals goes so far as to provide buffaloes kept in stables with mosquito netting. The mosquitoes are as annoying to cattle as to human beings, but when left out of doors the buffalo can protect himself by rolling in the mud and letting it cake upon him.

I know that my life was saved by Pile's Cure for Consumption.—John A. Miller, Au Sable, Mich., April 21, 1893.

A suitable place for everything, and everything in its place.

Never write any time in debating with a doubt.

A Hen's Nest in a Willow.

It is pleasant to think that the lower animals have their individual traits, not less than men, and can sometimes be as "queer" as the queerest of human specimens. Such an instance of originality is recorded by the San Francisco Examiner, the subject of the story being a domestic hen, owned by a Mr. Landgraaf of that city.

Some weeks ago, as it appears, the hen—a fierce and quarrelsome body—left the roost provided for her and her associates, and took up her quarters among the branches of a willow in her master's back yard. There she soon began getting together materials for a nest, which she built securely in the fork of two branches.

After a proper time had elapsed—the family, in the meantime, having observed her strange maneuvers with much interest—Mr. Landgraaf's man climbed into the tree in a temporary absence of the hen.

There in the nest were about a dozen chickens. While the man was looking at them the mother returned, and, as the Examiner says, "made things interesting" for him. In fact she flew about his head so industriously that in his hurried retreat he toppled over the step ladder and came to the ground with painful suddenness.

At last advice, the mother hen was still feeding her chicks in the nest, while the family and neighbors were waiting to see how she would contrive to get them to the ground when such a proceeding became necessary.

Vulnerable Franchise Secured. The franchise of easy digestion—one of the most valuable in the gift of medical science—can be secured by any person wise enough to use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, either to suppress growing dyspepsia, or to prop up at maturity. Bilious, rheumatic, fever and ague sufferers, persons troubled with nervousness, and the constipated, should also secure the health franchise by the same means.

Made Fun of His Majesty.

Kaiser Wilhelm stopped at Frankfurt for a few hours for the celebration of the anniversary of the treaty of peace, and within three days there were forty arrests for lese Majeste in the town.

In cases where dandruff, scalp diseases, falling and graying of the hair spread, do not neglect them, but apply a proper remedy and tonic like Hall's Hair Renewer.

The Mediterranean is not an ocean, and should not properly be mentioned here, but there are nine different places known in it that are over three miles in depth, just the same.

Arms of snowy whiteness; neck pure as alabaster; complexion like the blush of a rose. She patronized Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Of druggists.

Gossip is always partly slander.

BICYCLISTS SHOULD

USE POND'S EXTRACT.

CURES

Wounds, Bruises, Sunburn, Sprains, Lameness, Insect Bites, and ALL PAIN.

After hard WORK or EXERCISING rub with it to AVOID LAMENESS.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES—Weak, Watery, Worthless.

POND'S EXTRACT OINTMENT CURES PILES.

Send by mail for 50c.

POND'S EXTRACT CO., 78 Fifth Ave., New York.

C. N. D. No. 20-25.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

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NEVER TOO LATE.

There is good and bad in the wayside inn.
On the highways of our lives
And man can never be free from sin
No matter how hard he strives;
Yet even when down destruction's grade
Our thorny pathways trend,
In spite of a thousand errors made
"It is never too late to mend."

There are crosses heavy for men to bear,
And passions to conquer, too;
There are joys and woes that each must share
Before the journey is through.
But men may be poor for honor's sake,
And truth and right defend,
And hope will never this promise break:
"It is never too late to mend."

"It's never too late for a noble deed,
For, blessed by the angels' tears,
It plants in the breast of men a seed
That will grow in after years;
A word of kindness, hope and cheer
Will always comfort lend;
We must live for love and banish fear
"It is never too late to mend."

It is never too late to mend, my lad,
No matter what people say,
And no man's nature is wholly bad,
Even if old and gray;
And in our journey toward the grave,
Until we reach the end,
There is time to change and time to save
"It is never too late to mend."

—Herbert Cass Adams.

THE REDEEMING ACT.

Dave was a coward and he had always borne the reputation of a coward since he had crawled over the side of his dugout cradle to wallow along with the underfoot world on the white sand before his parents' cabin door. Though country born and bred, a passing thunderstorm struck him with terror, and the sight of the black waters of the "click" caused a remarkable agitation of his knees. He was a coward, pure and simple. The bristling of a con routed him unconditionally and a determined possum could rob the hen roost before his very face. Indeed, Dave was a coward, and his cousin, Sue Spivey, laughed uproariously when the poor fellow perpetrated his initial and only act of boasting. He had said to her one day very solemnly and no doubt sincerely:

"Too purty 'o' honah an' happiness I 'ud 'trow away my wuthless life."

Ordinarily Dave's speech was unpolished and provincial, but on this occasion it rose to the dignity of what he felt the occasion demanded.

Sue knew full well his timorous disposition, and would have thought it safe to count on his poltroonery in any event. But a day was sadly near which proved to her the full worth of the poor fellow's grandiloquent assertion.

Long before the late unpleasantness, and until this day, Honeypath was only a sliding where occasional trains took water and passed each other. Two or three log shanties without special pretensions to any architectural dissimilarity, marked the site of the town, distinguishing it from the vast area of impenetrable swamp that backed it and the arid waste of sandy bottom through which the gleaming polished rails of the grand trunk line writhed and snaked. Along that glowing metal highway troops of both armies passed and repassed, gazed at curiously by the few women and scullie maids left in the village, but exciting no other emotion than a blank curiosity that died out even before the white mist of the fine sand stirred by the soldiers' feet had settled behind the retreating bands.

Dave was a native of Honeypath and lived with an aged father in one of the shanties. Sue dwelt with her mother in another near by. Dave's father was a hot-blooded Southerner, whose patriotism answered to the first call to arms, but Dave was timid, fearful of the smell of powder and refrained from action, preferring to suffer the opprobrious epithets which were liberally bestowed upon him and the contempt of the county generally to facing the knew not what horror upon the battlefield. He was not a philosopher and could not plead in extenuation of his neutrality that the martial slaughter of his brother man was a crime and that the wholesale sacrifice of human life was immoral.

Dave was simply a coward and accepted meekly the obliquy which the condition imposed, not even the taunts and cutting sarcasm of pretty Sue Spivey being able to rouse the instincts of battle in his craven soul.

Before the strife ended Sue's mother was gathered to her final rest, being put out of sight in the little sandy graveyard, with only the comment of the two remaining neighbors. And then Dave and Sue toiled early and late in order to wring from the starving acres an unvaried livelihood of yams, cornbread and bacon; more often the cornbread without the embellishment of potatoes and bacon, particularly during the weeks after a hungry foraging party had passed that way.

One day Dave was working among the young potato vines in an open arid field behind the cabin, when Sue ran out to him in troubled haste.

"Oh, Dave, I'm pow'ful skeered!" she panted.

"Skeered o' what?" he asked, without intermission of the bent labor.

"Some—some soldiers just went down the road, an' they spoke to me—awful like." She hesitated, and Dave looked up to see her pretty face scarlet and her brows bent together in angry lines.

"Well, what did they all say?" he demanded, in his accustomed slow drawl, after waiting in vain for her to proceed.

"They 'lowed they all was a-comin' back."

"Who was they, ennyhow?" he asked, uneasily, his face blanching in anticipation of the martial visit.

"I dunno. They was five of 'em."

"Come on back to the house, Sue," and, shouldering his hoe, he trudged stolidly on before. "Don't you be skeered," he continued, as they reached the yard. "I reckon they won't do nothin'."

Of the two it would have been manifest to the most casual observer that he was the worst "skeered" but he walked

on till they reached the house and Sue called out:

"Yonder they come now—all five."

Dave's face blanched to a sallow whiteness, but he pulled her quickly inside the door.

"What you gwine to do?" Sue asked, nervously, keeping near her cousin, but he apparently did not hear. He had taken down a rifle that had belonged to Sue's brother, who had also offered up his life on the altar of the cause, leaving his weapon to his sister as a means of defence in just such emergencies as this.

"What you gwine to do, Dave?" the girl persisted, coming closer and laying her hand on his arm. Dave shook several cartridges into the cylinder of the rifle, and waiting in silence, apparently not aware that Sue had touched him. Only a few more moments to wait and then the last act in the commonplace little tragedy. A loud pounding at the rickety cabin door, and a derisive imperative voice demanded:

"Hi, in there, open up, or we'll make splinters of yer o' door!" The threat was garbled by several strong expletives and accompanied with more vicious pounding.

Then for answer went the spiteful snap of the rifle followed by a surprised howl of pain, more voluble profanity, and footsteps in rapid retreat.

Dave went to the window and through a knot hole in the shutter reviewed the situation of the enemy, through the aperture the rifle again spoke with decisive, leaden emphasis, and when the smoke cleared away the man inside beheld one of the besiegers lying prone across the freshly bed potato rows, while another limped partially in the rear of the retreating trio.

In the short silence that followed the last shot the arid topography of Honeypath seemed to flash before Dave's vision, each peculiarity standing out strong and clear. The face, white and covered everywhere with fat-leaved prickly pear and cactus that bloomed perpetually in big butter colored flowers; the bright, blazing sky, the heat that rose and hung heavily over man and beast, the many insects that sat out in the furnace-like sun, rattling shrilly with very joy. Then the dense shade of the murky shadowed swamp and the big scaly black scorpions and dainty multi-colored lizards that played an eternal game of hide and seek among the rotting rails of the old snake fence.

The trio had disappeared into the swamp and Dave calmly refilled his rifle, waiting as though lost in thought. Presently from the rear of the cabin came the harsh command:

"You cowardly bushwhacker in there, come out an' fight like a man! If ye don't, we'll burn ye an' yer shanty an' the gal with ye."

There was no opening in the rear of the cabin, the logs were thick and the chinks were well stopped with clay, so that Dave could not return a leaden answer to this brutal challenge. He fingered the rifle nervously and looked at Sue.

"Oh, Dave, don't open the door," she pleaded, meeting the earnest look he cast on her face from beneath the brim of Dave's frowzy slouch hat; "I ain't afeared to burn."

His lips blanched, his knees were wobbly with fear, but he had not for gotten the one boast of his poor pinched life, uttered so long ago, "Too purty 'o' honah an' happiness I 'ud 'trow away my wuthless life." He uttered the words again monotonously, fingering the rifle that was held limply in his shaking hands.

Poor Sue, there was no answering laughter in her soul now for those grotesquely sententious words which broke in husky monotone on her hearing like a last prayer.

In that moment Dave, who had always been a coward, who had all his life long borne meekly the scorn and opprobrium attached to the character, he whom heretofore nothing could arouse to a sense of his degradation, calmly arose to the very pinnacle of heroism.

"I'm coming out," he called and shooting back the bolt he stood on the cabin steps before them.

"All back and give him a show; he's coming out, boys!" Sue clung to him, pleading, "Dave, don't; there's four to one. Don't go!" but he pushed her gently backward into the room.

"Bolt the door behind me!" he said and passed out.

Sue stood motionless in the center of the room waiting for it to begin. Dave pulled the trigger of his gun and turned the corner and instantly four weapons barked with one voice.

Sue heard something heavy fall against the side of the cabin; then instantly the sharp, clear utterance of a rifle answered the carbines again and still again. One carbine only answered; then all was still; only the fretful warbling of a wren in the nearby Cherokee rose hedge breaking the tense silence of the drowsy afternoon hush.

Anxiously conquering terror, Sue drew back the bolt, throwing the door wide open. A broad stream of yellow light and a rush of heat met her, passing over a figure on its knees that always trembled at the sight of deep water. Dave gasped his last breath. Bleeding and shattered, he crept to the floor, the manner of a faithful dog, to the grave grave eyes that were raised to hers there was the light of the exaltation of a passing spirit, triumphant over the shadow of death which already darkened them. His lips moved in the contortion of a smile that broke into an articulate murmur.

"I done said that too purty 'o' honah and happiness I would 'trow away my wuthless life—an' I done hit."

And Dave, with the crimson glory of his "wuthless life's" blood streaming from many wounds, passed to the judgment reserved for him from the beginning of all things.

The wren shivered out her fragmentary song to heaven, the perfume of the Cherokee rose filled the air of the fading day, and the setting sun, streaming through the cabin door, touched the still figure of Dave, wrapping him in molten splendor as though with the face of a dying god.

Poor Dave, though a coward all his life long, he had earned the reward of heroism at the very end. "Greater love hath no man than this, that he lay down his life for his friend."—Detroit Journal.

THEY CANNOT WAKE HER UP

STUDY OF A CASE THAT IS TYPICAL OF MANY.

Caused by Singing a Pathetic Song
What is the Mystery of Such Long Sleep?—The Malady is Spreading.

A woman lies in one of the wards of the New York Hospital at the present time whose condition has excited the universal attention for several weeks past, as told in the Herald. She is Mrs. Monroe H. Rosenfeld, the wife of a musical composer. Previous to her removal to the hospital referred to Mrs. Rosenfeld lay at her home in Jay street, Brooklyn, for seventeen consecutive days in a semi-comatose condition without partaking of a particle of nourishment. During this period she was visited by a dozen of the best physicians of Brooklyn, among these the celebrated neurologist, Professor John Shaw, of the Long Island College Hospital; the well known practitioners, Drs. Henry Noss, O'Grady, Stone, Dixon, former Health Commissioner Dr. John Griffen and many others, all of whom failed to arouse the sufferer from her lethargic condition or to afford any permanent relief.

In his natural desire to relieve the suffering of his wife, Mr. Rosenfeld admitted to her bedside a host of so-called hypnotists, magnetic curists, Christian scientists, massage specialists, believers in the universal efficacy of oxygen as a remedial agent, and others whose sympathy overran their knowledge. Unlike the somewhat similar case of Morris Prout, the so-called boy sleeper, at the Beth-Israel Hospital, who was isolated from the public by his doctors, no one was denied admittance to Mrs. Rosenfeld's bedside while she was at home.

Notwithstanding the publicity given to the case, no definite remedy was suggested and no material benefit to the sufferer was obtained. As a last resort, and by the advice of the medical fraternity in Brooklyn, generally, Mrs. Rosenfeld was removed to the New York Hospital and has remained there ever since in practically the same condition as she was when she was taken from her home, with the exception that during the last few days the consulting physician of the hospital, Dr. A. B. Ball, has succeeded in inducing the patient to partake of small quantities of liquid nourishment, barely sufficient to support life.

The physicians generally in attendance upon the patient have practically agreed that she is suffering from what is known in France as "grande hysteria," otherwise known as "hysterical epilepsy." A great deal of attention has been given to this disease by the celebrated French hypnotist, Charcot, and by Bourneville and Regnard and P. Richer, most of these distinguished scientists pursuing their investigations in the Salpêtrière, in Paris. Of all diseases to which human flesh is heir hysteria seems to be one of the most complex and the least understood.

The disease is rather one of the mind than one of the body. If, for example, a woman falls into the water or gets burned or tumbles down stairs, and thereby develops hysteria, the mistake is often made of ascribing the disease to catching cold or to the injury received, although it really was the mental excitement which produced it.

An analogous instance of this is found in the case of Mrs. Rosenfeld. The incident which resulted practically in her collapse was the singing of a song. One day her husband had inserted an advertisement for a servant, and had thereby secured the services of a domestic. The girl came and worked half a day, and was then discharged by the hysterical woman for no apparent reason. Later in the day, after the insertion of a like advertisement in an evening paper, he secured another servant. Unable to bear the unreasonable treatment of her mistress, this girl also left.

This annoyed Mr. Rosenfeld a great deal, as during the previous week several servants had been discharged in a like manner. He then upbraided his wife forcibly for her erratic conduct, which brought the tears to her eyes, and she exclaimed pathetically:—"You'll be sorry when I'm gone."

Touched by the humor and pathos of the situation and alive to the inspiration, Mr. Rosenfeld went to the piano and composed a song with the title of his wife's remark. On the following day, when the song was completed, in the presence of a number of visitors, Mrs. Rosenfeld attempted to sing the song to her husband's accompaniment, but, overcome by the association of ideas, when she reached the chorus, which runs as follows:

None to fondle and caress you,
None to brush your tears away,
None to care for you in sadness,
When you're feeble and grown gray,
None to take you to his bosom,
None to call you then his own,
None to care if dead or living,
You'll be sorry when I'm gone.

The singer fell upon the lounge, weeping hysterically, and lapsed into the lethargic condition in which she has remained ever since. The remarkable sensitiveness of women to hysterical emotional condition generally was shown upon every one of the women present, who began to weep in sympathy with the sufferer.

Mrs. Rosenfeld has been closely confined in the New York Hospital for the last two weeks. She is being treated in an interestingly original manner by the hospital physicians. This treatment consists of almost absolute isolation. None of her friends, and not even her husband has been allowed to speak to her while at the hospital. The theory of Dr. Ball, who has the patient in charge, is that isolation will give her an entire change of emotional conditions. Deprived of the society of her husband and of the household pets by which she has been surrounded many years, the doctors are of the opinion that isolation will produce a beneficial effect by the reason of the new surroundings and a production of the physical condition of the mind hitherto unknown to her.

While isolation is a comparatively new treatment in America, it has been tried with success by the German physicians and also by Charcot, the celebrated French expert. Dr. A. B. Ball, of the New York Hospital, is of the opinion that the emotions can be so steered against a supersensitive condition that entire quiet and isolation

will restore a normal state to the mind and body.

Although Mrs. Rosenfeld constantly means for the society of her husband, and in her delirium incessantly repeats his name, the doctors think it absolutely inadvisable to admit him into her presence. They are willing that he should see her face, listen to her voice, hear her, but her eyes must not rest upon him. Therefore, while wearily waiting for the recovery of his wife, Mr. Rosenfeld visits the hospital daily. He goes up into the ward where she is confined, peers in through the door and looks upon his wife's face. Day after day this weary vigil has been continued, but no glance of intelligence has cheered the weary visitor. Still, pale, wan and emaciated, the woman lies in her husband's condition and knows not of her husband's watchful care.

The physicians all concur in the belief that while Mrs. Rosenfeld's higher consciousness is in the absence, she is still cognizant of what is going on about her, although in that cataleptic condition which prevents her from expressing her wishes. Some of the higher medical authorities say she is practically in the mental state which is a counterpart of sleep. In fact, she is suffering from a protracted nightmare. This is proved by the fact that when the ambulance came to remove her to the hospital she was cognizant that she was about to be removed from her home, and made a feeble, inarticulate effort to express her fear of removal. That she has not at any time lost her consciousness completely is proven by her feeble effort in the hospital to express the desire to see her husband.

Few similar cases have excited such interest as that of Mrs. Rosenfeld. The investigations growing out of her case have called particular attention to the alarming increase of hysteria in its graver forms during the past few years. Not one of the physicians who have been in attendance upon the case but has commented upon the increasing prevalence of this disease, and no contemporary disease affords such complexity of symptoms as hysteria. A Brooklyn physician was called only last week to treat a similar case in a milder form. As is usual, a woman was the sufferer. She sobbed and acted like a spoiled child. The first impulse of the physician was to throw a glass of ice cold water into her face. But such action was prevented by the overzealousness of her relatives. This calls attention to the necessity of isolation in such cases.

When surrounded by loving but medically ignorant friends the patient cannot be treated in a scientific manner. Many doctors concur in the belief that in the milder forms of hysteria a good trouncing would be more efficacious than a ton of medicine. The reasoning along this line is that such treatment would be such a violent departure from precedent that the patient would be surprised and shocked back into a normal and healthful condition.

In the case of Mrs. Monroe H. Rosenfeld, now at the New York Hospital, the physicians can give no definite idea as to how long she may remain in her present condition. It is altogether a matter of conjecture as to whether the treatment of isolation will be beneficial in her case.

For Women Who Work.

A project which will interest women everywhere is being started in New York and the Herald tells about it. It is to be entitled "The Woman's Trust," and the object of those interested in it is to collect funds for the purpose of building a home for workingwomen of good reputation who may at times be in need of shelter and a home. It is proposed to raise this money by public subscriptions and also to ask Congress to contribute funds. It is pointed out that Congress has frequently appropriated money for the erection and support of soldiers' and sailors' homes, and it is maintained that there is no valid reason why Congress should not appropriate money for the support of needy women, many of whom may become, or already are the mothers of soldiers and sailors.

The building, which it is proposed to erect will occupy a whole block and will be of approved architecture, most probably in the Moorish style. On the first floor there will be stores and an arcade. There will be a court yard in the centre and four entrances, over which are to be inscribed the following lines, which the Athenians formerly placed over their gates:—"We wish, we saw, we loved and we adored."

The building will consist of sixteen stories of about one thousand rooms. The rooms will be divided into suites and will as a rule be furnished as parlors with folding beds. The second floor will contain a dining room for the guests, and a separate restaurant for outsiders. They will also be reading rooms, class and concert rooms, where organ and other recitals can be given and where all the minor crafts can be taught to women. Spacious grounds will surround the home and will be laid out in an appropriate manner.

The building will be run on the co-operative system, and is intended only for self-supporting women, who will be charged the nominal sum of \$3 a week, in return for which they will obtain not only board and lodgings, but also all the advantages of reading and music rooms. No restraint will be placed upon the inmates, as it is desired to make them feel thoroughly at home.

Armies and Debts Compared.

According to figures recently shown by the Peace Society of England the increase in the cost of armies during the last thirty years has been equalled by the increase in national debts. The cost of European armies in 1869 was \$114,000,000, and it increased to \$200,000,000 in 1896. In 1872 the debts of European countries amounted to \$4,080,000, and in 1896 the figure was \$10,000,000,000 (\$30,000,000).

Colonial Relief.

Miss Hitebhorn daughter of Chief Naval Constructor Phillip Hitebhorn, has recently come into possession of an interesting colonial specimen. It is a desk that was in the possession of the Hitebhorn family at the time of the Boston tea party. Many years ago it was taken to Sandy Point, Me., by an ancestor, and has only lately been shipped to Miss Hitebhorn's home in Washington.—Boston Herald.

May 3, 1895: Twenty people killed in and near Sioux City, Ia.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

The enormous growth of the bicycle industry is indicated by the sale recently of the Dunlop Pneumatic Tire Company's property in Dublin, for \$150,000. When first formed, a few years ago, the company's capital was \$112,500; it was subsequently increased to \$250,000. The shareholders have received \$3,255,015 in dividends and premiums, and will receive \$14,437,500 more from the proceeds of the sale.

Recent census figures from Germany serve to remind Americans that even in the material growth of numbers our cities are behind German cities. "Since 1870," says the Nation, "Berlin has overtaken and passed New York. In thirty years Philadelphia has gained a half million souls. Berlin has gained a million. In 1875 Hamburg and Boston had nearly the same number of inhabitants, while in 1890 Hamburg had almost 570,000 to 448,000 in Boston."

Immediately after the inauguration next March, the historic old Willard Hotel, long one of the most prominent stamping grounds of the politicians at the national capital, is to be torn down and a magnificent new hotel, under the same name, built in its place. This hotel will be one of the finest in the world. It will cost \$2,000,000, be twelve stories high, contain 600 guests' rooms, a theater, a roof garden, a convention hall, etc., and be a model caravansary throughout.

In writing to a friend about the recent tornado, Bishop Tuttle, of St. Louis, said: "The three American characteristics stand splendidly out. First—There is no whimpering, even among the poor people who have lost their all. They are pluckily turning to do the next best thing, in a wonderful spirit of cheerful self-reliance. Second—All are opening heart and hand and purse and sympathy to afford relief. Third—All fall in with the police and authorities to preserve perfect order and obedience to law. I am deeply proud of the American people."

There has been suggested by a prominent bicycle manufacturer a scheme which is a radical departure from the generally accepted methods of marketing a manufactured product. Although the scheme seems impractical at a first glance, there is no reason why a bicycle should be sold under misrepresentation; and it is not unreasonable to ask that a bill of particulars be furnished with each machine. If a careful inspection of the various processes of manufacture is made, the rider will be carried with the minimum of danger, but the only way to secure absolutely these features is by legislation of some kind.

Apologies of nothing in particular, the St. Louis Star demands that some city nearer the center of the country be made the capital. It does not mention St. Louis, but it probably has that city in mind. It says that Washington is practically no more than a suburb of New York. "What is now needed is a seat of National Government which has more of a spirit of independence and self-support about it, without being dependent in any degree upon neighboring cities for its glamour. Many travelers smile when Washington is mentioned as the Paris of America. There is no comparison between the two places, allowing even for difference in population and age."

Several months ago Senator Hill made a recommendation to the Navy Department that a vessel be named Albany, in honor of the capital of New York. New vessels come from the stocks, but the New York Senator's request remains unheeded. The law governing the selection of names provides that battleships shall be named for the States, cruisers for large cities, gunboats for small cities, and torpedo boats in commemoration of distinguished characters in the nation's history. If another cruiser should be authorized, Albany would probably be put on the "waiting list," for claims have been filed ahead of Senator Hill's for St. Louis, Cleveland, Denver and Omaha, and when a vessel of this class has been authorized warm competitors from the West will be on hand.

The Protestant Episcopal diocese of Michigan has decided in annual convention that women may vote for vestrymen. The decision was made after learning that woman suffrage was satisfactory in other dioceses. Twenty-five dioceses had responded that women were permitted to vote for vestrymen. Four missionary dioceses had adopted the system. These dioceses made favorable reports. The men, it is said, maintained as much interest in the affairs of the church in those dioceses where women voted as was manifested in other dioceses where they did not, so that the effects of the proposed change were on the whole good. The system had been in operation many years in Virginia, Ohio, and Kentucky, and in other dioceses from the beginning, so that it was not a new and untried experiment.

Governor Drake of Iowa believes in the reformation of criminals, and is putting his idea into practice as far as the laws of the state will permit. He has not granted an unconditional pardon during his term of office, but he has paroled from prison several criminals who were serving time for their first offense, and whose conduct in prison and prior to the offence gave reason to believe that they could be reformed. In each case the one paroled is told that he must lead a correct life, must abstain from the use of intoxicants, and must not frequent places where liquor is sold. Strict watch is kept on the men released, and any infraction of their parole results in their return to the penitentiary to serve the balance of their sentence. Thus far only one of the paroled men has been reincarcerated.

Where a year ago every bright Sunday saw the Thames swarming with pleasure craft for twenty miles, a spectacle quite unique in Europe, you see now only what seems like a week-day casual gathering. It is the dusty highway skirting the river which is now alive with humanity, flying on wheels instead of dawdling lazily on punts. All England is suddenly gone bicycle mad. The Daily Chronicle recognizes the revolution by starting a regular cyclists' department in its columns. It says that bicycling has become as important as literature or art. Its first article on the subject lays stress on the superiority of American models over the English ones, and warns the British makers that unless

they reduce the weight of their machines, which are seven pounds heavier than the best American types, and adopt the American saddle and other improvements, they will lose the home market in competition with the Americans.

A woman juror is the latest novelty in Denver, Col. Mrs. M. D. Warren, who was accidentally drawn to serve because she never uses her full name, was dismissed by the Judge when he discovered her to be a woman. Mrs. Warren, however, who is said to be young and attractive, and notwithstanding a good deal of determination, insisted upon her legal rights and was finally sworn in. The case was of little importance, but the jury, including Mrs. Warren, who had been gallantly appointed forewoman, deliberated all night and had to be marched out to breakfast in a body in the morning. The forewoman's report, upon inquiry from the Judge, was that no verdict had been agreed upon, and that, furthermore, the jury was all mixed up over the evidence and would not agree in a month. The jury was accordingly discharged, and yet Mrs. Warren emerged from the court with an air of positive triumph. She felt that, however much time had been wasted, a woman on a jury was an excellent thing, and that if all-night judicial deliberations became an established fact, woman's influence on the law would soon become beautifully obvious.

His Pride in Crime.

Mr. W. Hazen, chief of the Secret Service, came on from Washington to New York when Ninger, known for more than fifteen years to the detectives as "Jim the Penman," because of his clever pen and ink counterfeits of Treasury notes, was sentenced to six years' imprisonment. The maximum sentence is fifteen years or \$5,000 fine, or both. It was expected that in consequence of the dangerous character of Ninger's work he would get ten or twelve years at least, especially as he had been for so many years practicing his art. A reporter asked chief Hazen why Ninger was let off so lightly.

"I suppose it is because he pleaded guilty," said Mr. Hazen, "and that the court considered that as there was no plate work he was not so desperate a criminal."

Further inquiry showed that the Chief considered the man to be more dangerous than the ordinary counterfeiter. Ninger had no confederates, passed all his own counterfeits and hence enjoyed immunity from detection for fifteen or twenty years. "The plate man," said the Chief, "never longer than two or three years. Then banks, with more or less ease, detect the counterfeits and then the detectives are notified, and in a comparatively short time the party is run down."

A good deal has been said about Ninger's cleverness with the pen, and some doubt was thrown on the ability of the Treasury Department detectives to convict him as the maker of the spurious notes. This was the very point that occurred to Chief Hazen after the former had got into the hands of George R. Bogg, his deputy in this city. He therefore laid plans accordingly. Ninger was taken up to the rooms of the Secret Service Bureau in the Post Office Building and questioned. His "professional pride" was awakened by a challenge, and then taking up a pen he literally "dashed off" a portrait of Hamilton exactly as it was on one of the \$100 notes. With equal celerity and faithfulness he copied a bit of the drapery in the female figure. Then with surprising accuracy he wrote the name of "W. S. Rosecrans," Register of the Treasury. Next he was asked to make the figure "20" in the border of another note. It was done almost in the twinkling of an eye. Finally he signed his own name clumsily, strange to say, under the work, and then wrote the Chief's name in a style that could not be surpassed in the most delicate engravings.

When this work was compared with the original and the counterfeits it was seen to be as perfect as duplicate printing. All this was done in the presence of witnesses, and the Chief felt he had a perfect case. But Ninger confessed and saved further trouble. He also told the Chief he would help him in any way he could; but no help was needed.

Ninger made three \$100 bills of the Farragut portrait, and of these Chief Hazen has two. "The Chief of the Bureau of Engraving," said Mr. Hazen, "told me that the portrait was perfect. There is only one defect in these notes, and that is that the words 'Bureau of Engraving' are omitted. I asked Ninger for the reason of this omission, and his reply was unique. He said he did not want people to believe that the notes were made there, and it would have been a lie. He confessed to making four of the \$100 notes with the Lincoln portrait. We have one of those. He passed all his notes here in the East. One of the \$100 bills, however, came from the Portsmouth National Bank, of Ohio, and was detected in 1894. In getting Ninger to identify a number of notes I ran him a counterfeit plate of one. He held it closely to his eyes and threw it down with disgust, saying it was not his work, but a plate counterfeit. Apparently this is a mania with him, apart from any spirit of avarice that may actuate him. He certainly is a most remarkable man."

Surgery in the Middle Ages.

In the middle of the twelfth century priests were the only doctors. By an edict of the council of Tours, surgery was separated from medicine, and the practice of the former forbidden to the clergy. The latter then employed their barbers to perform surgical operations. This arose from the fact of the monks having their heads shaved frequently, and observing the dexterity acquired by the barbers in the use of edge tools. The knights of the razor, from cupping and bleeding, passed on to tooth-drawing, and finally to other operations requiring skill and deftness, if not much knowledge. They knew practically nothing of anatomy. It is said surgery was denied by the clergy by a canon of the church which forbade them to shed blood. This was considered the dark age of medicine, and, indeed, it must have been to the worthy citizen who, perhaps, placing himself in the hands of the barber for relief, might at the same time that he was getting rid of a tumor, also part company with his head.

HOW A BIG FLEET IS FED.

The Bumbast Woman Supplies the Jack Tar with Luxuries

It is not likely that to the mind of the average man, as he looks at the cruisers of the White Squadron lying in the Bay of Tompkinsville and sees the decks alive with hundreds of hearty, healthy bluejackets, the question would be suggested as to how the inhabitants of these great floating creatures are fed. Those who visit the ships care only for the pomp and display of things martial and warlike. The vessels themselves, their mysterious and complicated interiors and machinery are far more interesting to the general of mankind than the interior of the sailor and the fuel that keeps him running.

There are on the coast certain regular naval stations where the vessels spend a large portion of their time when in home waters. At each of these ports the Navy Department has standing contracts with certain firms to supply food, that one vegetable, another groceries, as soon as a ship arrives in port. The ship's paymaster makes the fleet paymaster what is needed in a particular vessel, and the fleet paymaster sends the orders to the firms. Thereafter each day the paymasters send in their orders for supplies. If the fleet or a particular vessel goes into a port that is not a regular naval station, he at once takes bids for food supplies and makes his contracts accordingly.

Every man on board an American man-of-war receives his day's rations or 30 cents in lieu of them. The officers, of course, generally draw their 80 cents and have their stewards purchase for them special supplies. The sailors, however, form in messes, generally of fifteen or twenty men, one of whom acts as steward. About one-half of the men draw ship's rations and the other the 30 cents per man, which is spent in extras for the whole mess. With this money, and a few dollars extra per man each month, they purchase when in port some luxuries, such as butter, sugar, radishes, pickles and pastry.

When the vessel goes to sea the government stocks her with canned and salted meats, canned vegetables, biscuits and such foods, and in addition each mess takes out its supply of extras.

An important factor in the sailor's comfort is the bumbast woman. Every one of the cruisers now lying at Tompkinsville has its own bumbast woman. She alone has the privilege of boarding the vessel and selling her wares to the crew. This is a valuable privilege and one usually given to the wives or widows of sailors. When a vessel goes on duty the commander appoints a woman to manage the bumbast. This woman usually follows the vessel from port to port and daily visits it with her wares. She carries leeks and pastry, beer, cigars, cigarettes and tobacco, and such odds and ends as do not come under the supervision of the paymaster and his general manager, the paymaster's yeoman.

The bumbast woman loads her stock in a boat, hired or kept for the purpose, and visits the ship during the mess hours. At those times and those alone she is allowed to go to and fro among the crew selling her wares.—New York Sun.

A Harvest of the Sea.

Along the northwest coast of Ireland, on the border of the Atlantic, dwells a hardy race of men whose chief occupation, when not engaged in fishing, consists in the manufacture of "kelp." This is of great commercial importance, as from it is obtained nearly all our iodine—a body of vast use in medicine.

During the winter months the kelp-burners set out in their frail little "craghans" (small canoe-like boats, about twelve feet long, made of canvas) and, proceeding along the coast, fill the boats with the seaweed, from which the kelp is made. In this way are assisted by the women, who, bareheaded and shoeless, take their turns regularly at the oars, and are almost as expert at it as the men.

After a storm is the time selected for obtaining the seaweed, as by the force of the waves it has been torn up from its bed, and is cast in along the shore in large quantities.

Sometimes, in these excursions, the boatmen come across valuable treasure-trove, and occasionally, alas! a mangled corpse cast in from some ill-fated vessel.

When the boats are laden the seaweed is brought to a small creek, and there placed in heaps out of the reach of the tide. From this it is carried in creels on the backs of men and women to a point further inland, where it has to undergo a process of drying.

The drying consists in exposing it to the sun and wind, and the better to do this, they have rows of large stones laid, about twenty yards in length and a few feet in height. Along the tops of these they scatter the seaweed.

The drying takes months, so that spring is well advanced ere it is ready for burning. This does not matter, however, as owing to the fuel—the peat or turf got from the bogs at hand—not being yet cut and dried ("or whin" as it's termed) it is summer before the burning in the kilns can commence.

The kiln is a deep trench dug in the ground. Alternate layers of turf and seaweed are laid in this till full, and the whole is kept burning for about three weeks, until it takes together in a large black mass resembling coke, but much more solid and heavier. This is the "kelp."

It is then broken into blocks about fourteen inches square, and brought by boat to the villages, where it is sold, to be shipped to more profitable markets. Dublin Herald.

The Hungarian crown, the royal head-dress worn at their accession by all the Austrian emperors, is the identical one made for Stephen, and used by him at the time of his coronation, more than eight hundred years ago. It is of pure gold, and weighs nine pounds and six ounces (about fourteen pounds avoirdupois). It is adorned with fifty-three sapphires, fifty rubies, one emerald and three hundred and thirty-eight pearls, but no diamonds. It being a notion of the royal Stephen that diamonds were unlucky.